

★
14254

IS GOING
ON HERE!



SPECIAL SWIMMER'S ISSUE: LIFE-SAVING LAUGHS!

STILL
ONLY
50¢

CRACKED

MAZAGINE

NOV. No. 129

IN THIS ISSUE:
WE SINK OUR
TEETH INTO
JAWZ

SEVERIN



AVOID

SHARK

CRACKED

THE WORLD'S
HUMOREST
FUNNY
MAGAZINE



NOV 1975

NO. 129

WHAT'S UP FRONT
OUR COVER

ROBERT C. SPROUL, *editor and publisher*

JOE CATALANO, GEORGE GLADIR,
JEAN E. YUS, *writers*
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD,
DON OREHEK, CHARLES RODRIGUES,
JOHN LANGTON, SURURI GUMEN, *artists*
DICK SHUNARY, *proof reader*
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, *janitor*

CONTENTS

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE LEMONADE KING	
The Sour Power takes his stand!	43
HOW COLLEGES CAN ATTRACT NEW STUDENTS	
Or a rock n' rolling school gathers no ivy!	12
JAWZ	
Open wide and sav H-H-H-E-E-L-L-L-P-P!!!	6
STANLEY	
Our perceptive paleolithic pedestrian!	48
SAGEBRUSH	
Won't find any sharks here!	49
CRACKED WORLD OF AUTOMOBILES	
Carful, auto be an exhausting article!	22

FREE BONUS POSTER!

Carefully detach complete cover at
staples and poster is ready for hanging!

CRACKED GUIDE TO BASEBALL	
A hit n' miss runaway!	34
CRACKED LOOKS AT A HAMBURGER FRANCHISE	
Lettuce relish this greasy situation!	26
WHERE ARE THEY NOW?	
Preposterous people predictions for phun!	20
FREAKS OF SAN FRANCISCO	
The frivolous follies of the funny fuzz!	28
SHUT-UPS	
Close your jawz!	50
SPECIALIZED BIONIC MAN	
More marvelous mechanical misfits!	39
CRACKED GUIDE TO BOATING	
How to sail up a storm!	16
YE HANG UPS	
Laughs from our favorite hangout!	49

CRACKED Magazine is published monthly except February, April, June, December and copyright 1975 by Major Magazines Inc. 235 Park Ave. S. New York, N.Y. 10003. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE paid at New York, N.Y. and additional mailing offices. Copyright © 1975 by MAJOR MAGAZINES INC. All rights reserved. Copyright under the Universal Copyright Convention and International Copyright Convention. Copyright reserved under the Pan-American Copyright Convention. Todos derechos reservados segun la Convencion Pan-Americana de Propiedad Literaria y Artistica. Title trademark Registered in U.S. Patent Office. Publisher cannot be responsible for unsolicited letters, manuscripts or artwork although every effort will be made to return such matter when accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Single copy price, 50 cents. Subscription (8 issues) in the United States and possessions is \$4.00. PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES.

Nice catch, Sylvester—but it looks like you let the big one get away—Better luck next time.



AVOID
SHARK
ATTACKS



LETTUCE from our Readers



ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKEDers,

Star Trek lives! Thanks a lot for giving equal time to us Trekkies! (Star Tracks #127) After all, us aliens need love too. (Did Mr. Spock ever get his ear back?)

Joni Harper
Columbus, Ohio

Dear Joni,

We hope Mr. Spock got his ear back so that he'll be able to hear our CRACKED radio program which will soon be on the air.



Dear CRACKED,

A few years ago I had to walk a mile for a CRACKED. Now, they're at my corner store and almost everywhere. Do you publish CRACKED in other languages too?

Rita Meter
New York, N.Y.

Dear Rita,

CRACKED will soon be translated into Swedish, French, Italian, Danish, Finnish, Spanish and if we're real lucky, English. Cheerio!

Dear CRACKED,

Please stop making posters! I don't have any more room on my bedroom wall!

Tom Wright
Williamsburg, Pa.

Dear Tom,

Why don't you move to a bigger house?

Dear CRACKED,

You've finally become a family tradition. I first started reading CRACKED about 15 years ago. Have been reading it off and on ever since. Now I have 2 kids who enjoy it as much as I do. Thought you'd like to know.

Robert Clarke
Montreal, Quebec

Dear Robert,

Makes you feel old, doesn't it?

Dear CRACKED,

Why do you publish your magazine?

Bill Harvey
New Orleans, La.

Dear Bill,

Because we don't know what else to do with it.

Dear CRACKED,

We fun your magazine. Many childs laugh from it in this place we live in. We learn read English too! Ha! Ha! Thanks to you good writing and comicals. We students here and do not know so good to write.

St. Thomas School
Bombay, India

Dear Students,

You may not know so good to write, but you sure know funny when you see it. Keep up the good work!!



Dear CRACKED,

The world is changing so fast that I wouldn't know who the good guys were if I didn't read CRACKED. Thanks for helping me keep my head on straight by showing me that there is a bright side to everything.

Barry Ellison
Buffalo, N.Y.

Dear Barry,

Do you think everything is going to turn out O.K.?



Dear CRACKED,

We are spending the summer at a beach on Long Island and nobody has been eaten by a shark yet. Is this normal? Or are we just unlucky? This is boring!

Debbie and Jack Bauer
Fire Island, N.Y.

Dear D and J,

You guys are vicious!!

Dear CRACKED,

This is the first time I've ever written to you. Were you worried that I wouldn't?

Tom McManus
Topeka, Kansas

Dear Tom,
No.

Dear CRACKED,

How funny can you get? I even laugh at the small number under the star on your cover. By the way, what does it mean?

Phil Furstenberg
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Phil,

It means 14254. Great, huh? But you want to know a better one? 4326974382! Ain't that too much?!

Dear CRACKED,

Thank you, thank you for finally coming out with a fantastic Star Trek satire (CRACKED #127). We're hoping your great publicity will prompt a new series of shows.

Nancy & Tom Prior
Salem, Mass.

Dear Trekkies,

We hope so too! And that reminds us, we'd better cancel our Nixon-Agnew satire.

Dear CRACKED,

I went to see Towering Inferno and I'm now afraid of tall buildings. Then I went to see Earthquake and moved out of California because I got scared. Please do a satire on Jaws so I won't have to see the movie 'cause I live near the water and love to go swimming.

Pam Hartley
Sarasota, Fla.

Dear Pam,

Go to go swimming too, so we can see the movie either. We did the satire on the novel!



Dear CRACKED,

I think your article 'The CRACKED World of Snow' was real cool and if you believe that snow job, I got a bridge in Brooklyn to sell ya.

Mark Barrios
Tampa, Fla.

Dear Mark,

What do you know about snow jobs? You're from Florida. You couldn't sell us the Brooklyn Bridge anyway. We bought that last week! What are you trying to con us or something?

Dear CRACKED,

I picked up one of your spiral notebooks and a binder at my local bookstore. I really like them alot but there's one problem. In school, I can't hide a copy of CRACKED behind my notebook cause the teacher already suspects what I'm reading. What can I do?

Bobby Cramer
Dallas, Texas

Dear Bobby,

Hide your notebook behind your geography book!

Hey Guys,

I just made up a theme song for CRACKED. Wanna hear it? Dum ditty, dum, dum, ditty, dum. Dum, dum, dum. Like it?

Chris Pesopane
Commune, NY.

Hey Chris,
It's dum!!

DOES YOUR MAILMAN DELIVER CRACKED?



Fred Gorkle subscribes to CRACKED, and his mailman delivers every issue personally—usually to Fred's face.

You see, Fred's mailman is nearsighted.

But, Fred doesn't mind. He knows it's still the easiest way to receive his copy each month.

So subscribe now!

(Maybe you should check your mailman's eyesight first.)

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTIONS
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Here's my FOUR DOLLARS. Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP

8 Issues — \$4.00
Outside U.S.A. — \$4.50

NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #130
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
OCT. 15th



Every so often a movie comes along that needs no introduction. Unfortunately, the **CRACKED** satire of it does and so we've gotta kill a few inches of space. Someone asked us what the movie was about—well, without giving too much of it away, it's about two hours. O.K., that looks like enough of an intro, so without further ado, get ready to sink your teeth into this newest parody from movieland entitled

JAWZ

SEVERIN

Jimmy, let's leave the rest and go swimming.

I can't—polluted!

The water's not polluted.

I know, but I (hic) am.

Come on.

How's the (hic) water?

It's biting cold, but I ... Ahh!!
SOMETHING'S GOT ME BY THE TOE—
SOMETHING'S EATING ME!

Something's always (hic) eating you. You're too (hic) high-strung.



You the one who called about a missing girlfriend?

Yes, Sheriff.

Well son, good news and bad news. The bad news is we found her bathing suit.

So, what's the good news?

The bathing suit's not chewed up!

Hendrix, go to the shed and get out the "Beach Closed" signs.

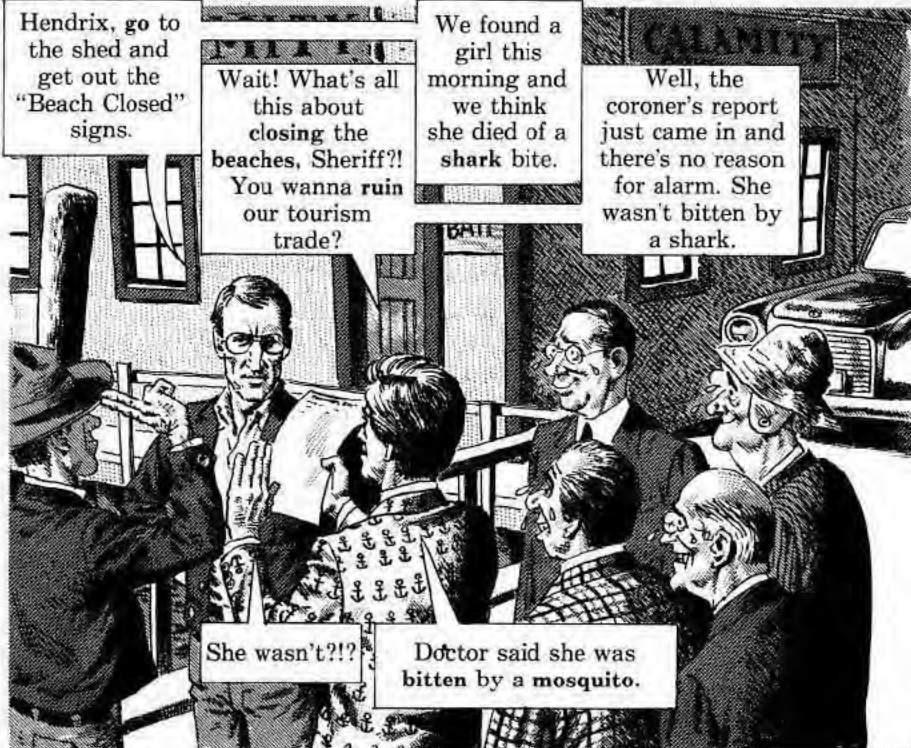
Wait! What's all this about closing the beaches, Sheriff?! You wanna ruin our tourism trade?

We found a girl this morning and we think she died of a shark bite.

Well, the coroner's report just came in and there's no reason for alarm. She wasn't bitten by a shark.

She wasn't?!?

Doctor said she was bitten by a mosquito.





You don't believe the doctor's report, do you?

No! I'm gonna keep a lookout on the beach and...



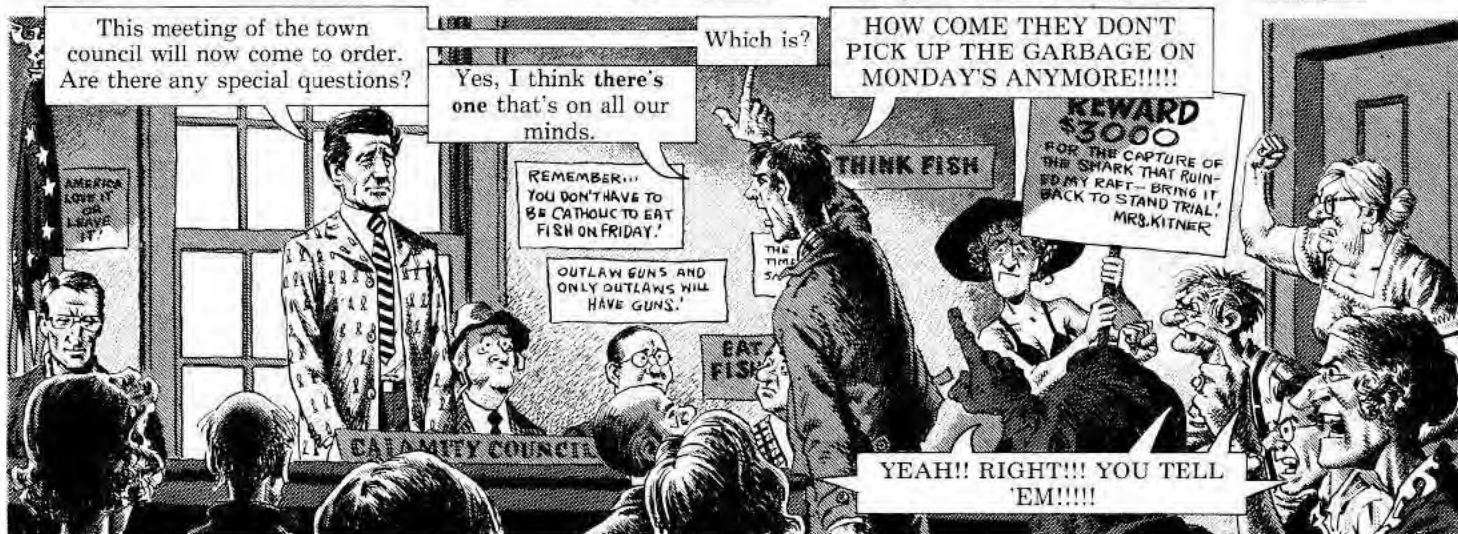
Uh oh!

Oh my gosh... oh no! Help!

Don't panic, Mrs. Kitner.



Don't panic! Easy for you to say! That darn shark just ate my son and ruined a good \$15 raft!!



This meeting of the town council will now come to order. Are there any special questions?

Yes, I think there's one that's on all our minds.

Which is?

HOW COME THEY DON'T PICK UP THE GARBAGE ON MONDAY'S ANYMORE!!!!

REMEMBER... YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE CATHOLIC TO EAT FISH ON FRIDAY!

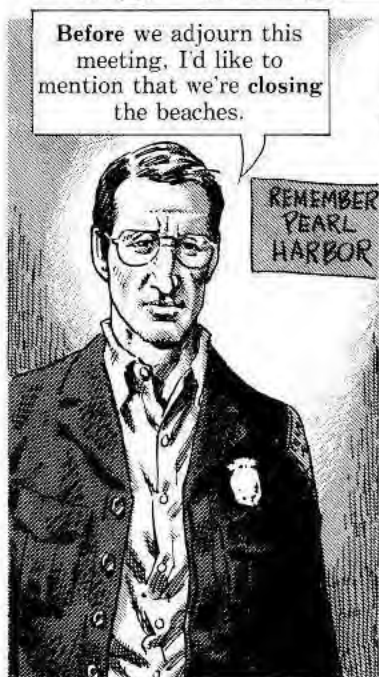
OUTLAW GUNS AND ONLY OUTLAWS WILL HAVE GUNS!

THINK FISH

REWARD \$3000 FOR THE CAPTURE OF THE SHARK THAT RUINED MY RAFT - BRING IT BACK TO STAND TRIAL, MRS. KITNER

EAT FISH

YEAH!! RIGHT!!! YOU TELL 'EM!!!!



Before we adjourn this meeting, I'd like to mention that we're closing the beaches.

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR



Is there perhaps some objection?

We came here for the summer so our kids wouldn't hang around the house!

But what about the shark?



It's a tough world, Sheriff. Our kids have to learn sometime to live with the good AND the bad.

...OR EVEN THE UGLY!

NEVER BITE
OFF MORE
THAN YOU
CAN CHEW!

Everyone is nuts! They actually demanded that the beaches be kept open. But from now on, until this shark is caught, neither you or the kids are goin' in the water. AND THAT INCLUDES YOU TOO, MIKEAL! I WANT YOU OUT OF THE WATER THIS MINUTE!!

But
Dad...

... I'm only
in the
bathtub!

What's all
the
commotion?

Everyone is goin' out for
the \$3,000 shark bounty.

I'm Mott Hoople from the
Oceanographic Institute.
You called about a shark.

Yes we did.

No! Wait! We
have a shark
already! What
we want to do is
get RID of it!!

Oh!... I'm
sorry, but we
don't accept
returns after
7 days.

This boat is over-loaded.
I believe in safety, so one
of you has got to get out!

Well, we've got a fine
line. Here is our
\$48.00 model—it'll
grow up to be a big
bugger—and here...

Sheriff, they got the
shark! They're
posing with it over
there for the
reporters!

See,
Sheriff.
Our
worries are
over!

Could everyone just
move a little closer to
the big guy in the
middle.... That's it.

After examining
the remains of
the first victim,
I'm afraid,
Sheriff, this may
not be the same
shark.

How can
you tell?

The teeth give
it away. This
one has
dentures!!

To be sure, though, we have to cut it open. It takes 24 hours for them to digest, so the boy would still be inside.

What about the raft?

Certainly!

Great! We find that, and I can get Mrs. Kitner off my back.

Well, this was everything I found inside his stomach and there's no boy. It's definitely the wrong shark.

What a waste!

Not really. Look at the neat pair of galoshes I found.

And the shark scare is definitely over, Mayor?

Oh yes. Our beaches are 100% safe.

Of course our waters may still contain a hazard or two.

Squint, we're taking you up on your offer—\$10,000 to catch the great white. But me and Hoople, here, have got to go along.

Can you tie knots?

Sheriff! A shark just ate Mr. Tiber.

Can we tie knots?! I used to be a boy scout.

Unfortunately, my specialty was campfires.

What's all that stuff you're bringing?

Harpoons, ropes, guns, sonar devices...

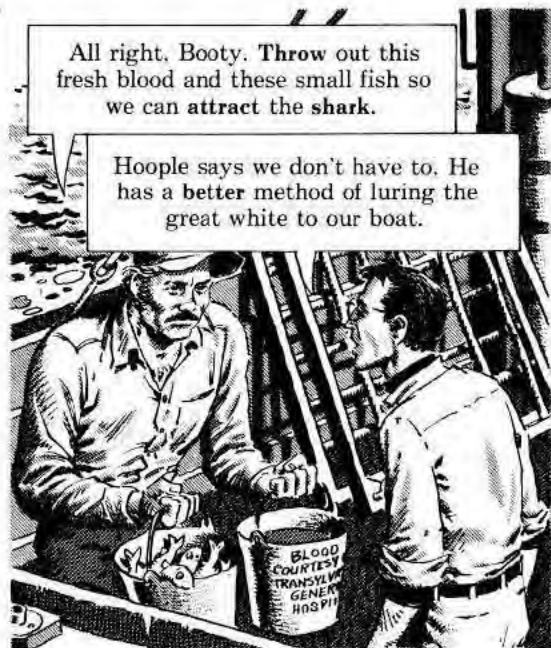
What's that?

That's an anti-shark cage.

What makes it anti-shark?

After it's lowered into the water, I hang out this sign.

SHARKS
UNWELCOME



All right, Booty. Throw out this fresh blood and these small fish so we can attract the shark.

Hoople says we don't have to. He has a better method of luring the great white to our boat.

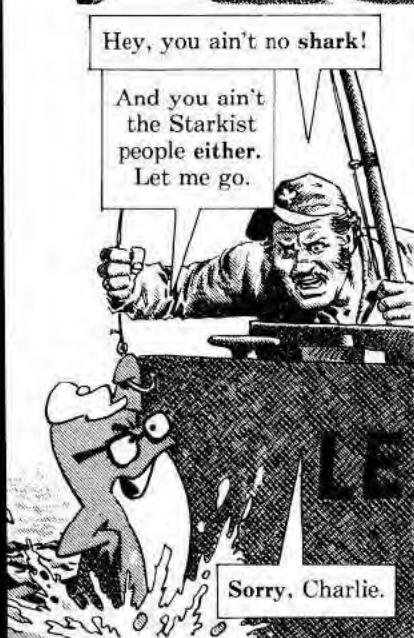


Are the scales on my fins straight?



I feel something tugging on this line. Quick, help me reel 'er in.

SPLOSH

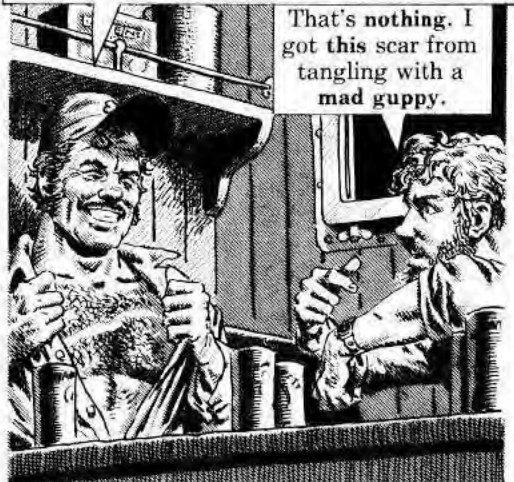


Hey, you ain't no shark!

And you ain't the Starkist people either. Let me go.

Sorry, Charlie.

Oh well. We'll get the great white tomorrow. For tonight, let's just relax and compare scars. I got this big one here from catching a 200' whale.



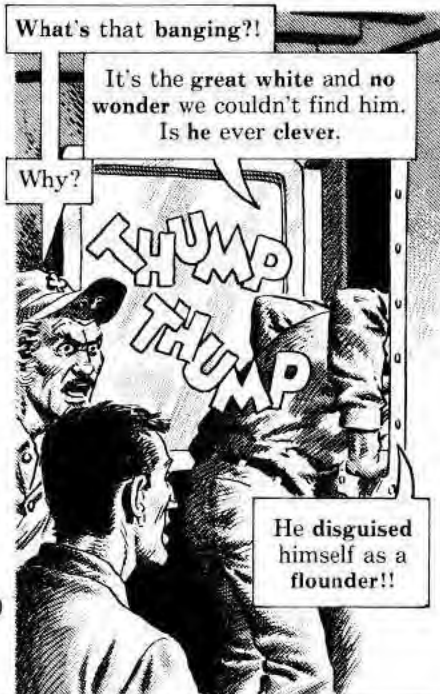
That's nothing. I got this scar from tangling with a mad guppy.

What about you Sheriff? How'd you get that big gash on your back?

I told my wife I wouldn't take out the garbage and she threw it at me.



BY THE WAY... I AM NOT GEO. C. SCOTT'S YOUNGER BROTHER!



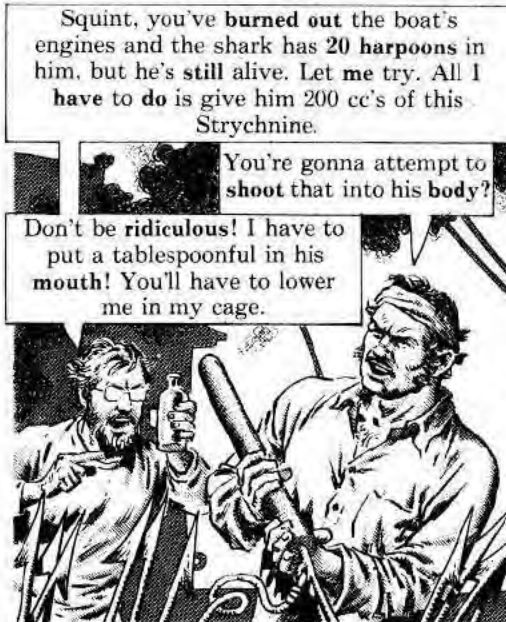
What's that banging?!

It's the great white and no wonder we couldn't find him. Is he ever clever.

Why?

THUMP
THUMP
THUMP

He disguised himself as a flounder!!



Squint, you've burned out the boat's engines and the shark has 20 harpoons in him, but he's still alive. Let me try. All I have to do is give him 200 cc's of this Strychnine.

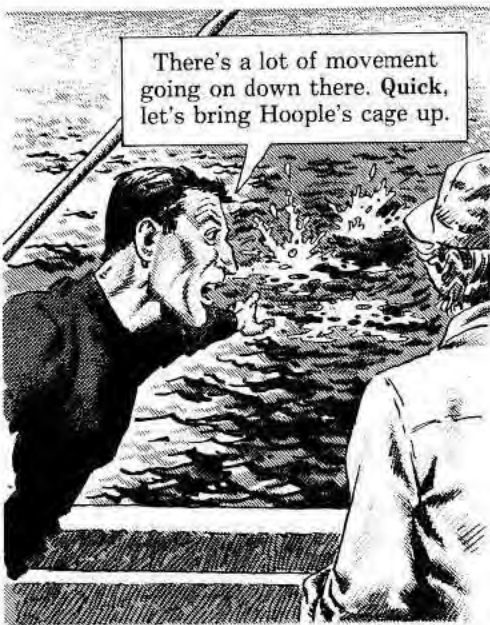
You're gonna attempt to shoot that into his body?

Don't be ridiculous! I have to put a tablespoonful in his mouth! You'll have to lower me in my cage.

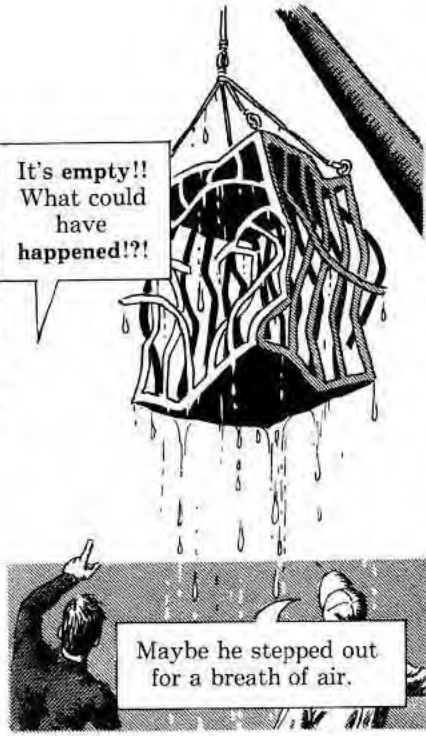


Cool it! Can't you read the sign!!!

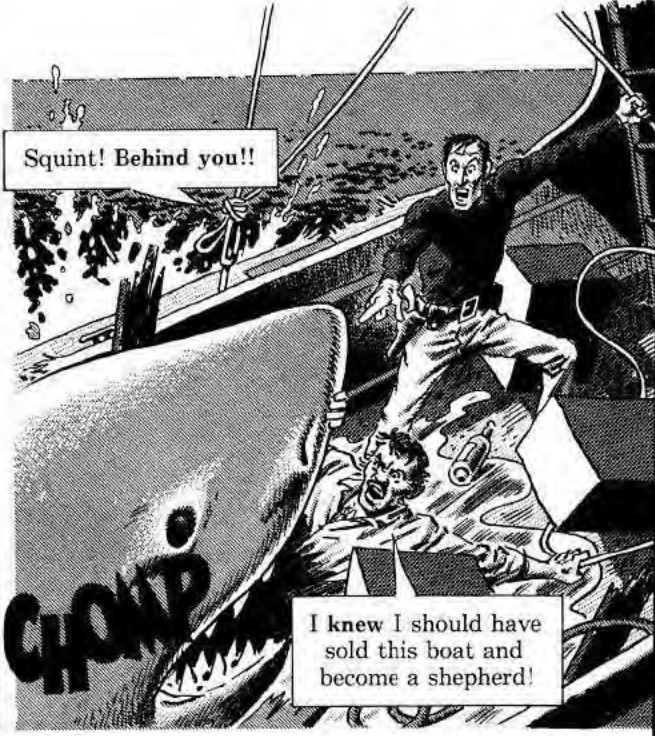
KACHUNG
KACHUNG
KACHUNG



There's a lot of movement going on down there. Quick, let's bring Hoople's cage up.

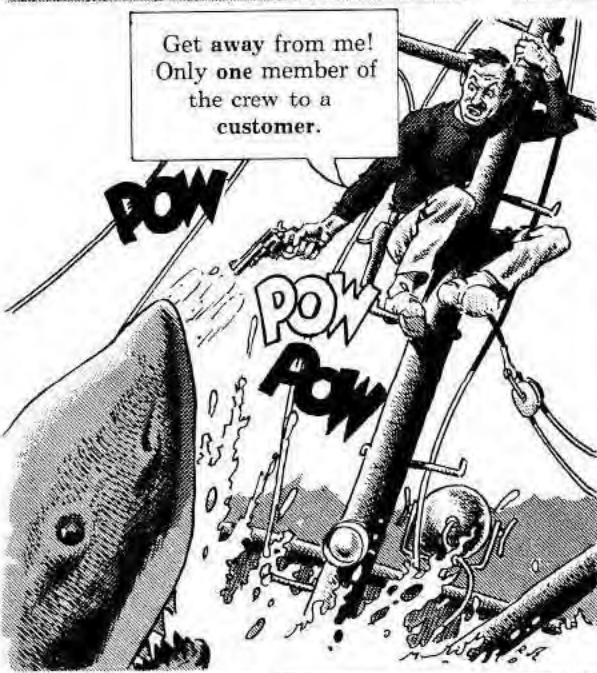


It's empty!! What could have happened!?!
Maybe he stepped out for a breath of air.

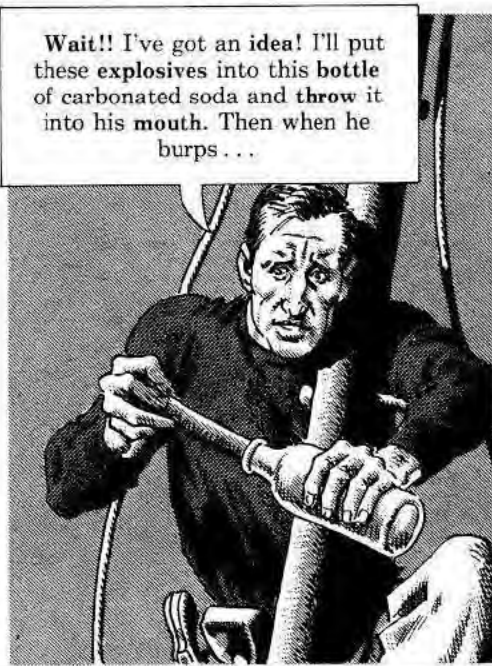


Squint! Behind you!!

I knew I should have sold this boat and become a shepherd!



Get away from me! Only one member of the crew to a customer.

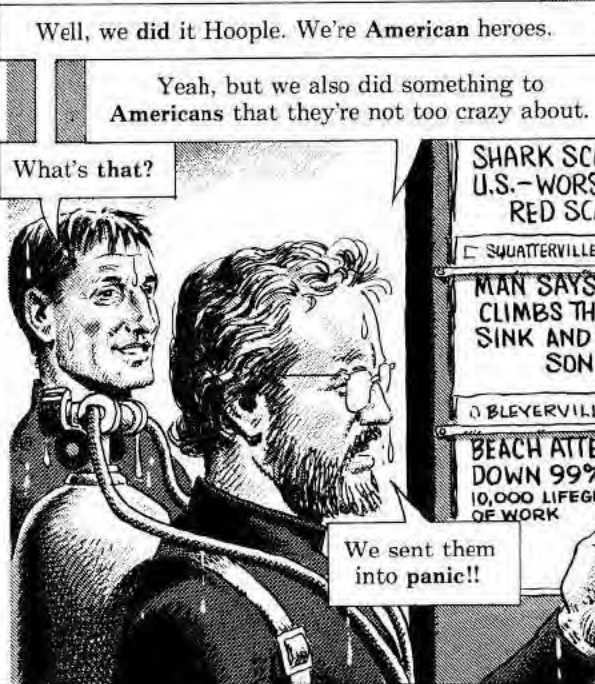


Wait!! I've got an idea! I'll put these explosives into this bottle of carbonated soda and throw it into his mouth. Then when he burps...



We got the shark!

We know. The whole town is still scraping his remains off their windows.



Well, we did it Hoople. We're American heroes.

Yeah, but we also did something to Americans that they're not too crazy about.

What's that?

We sent them into panic!!

CITY NEWSTAND

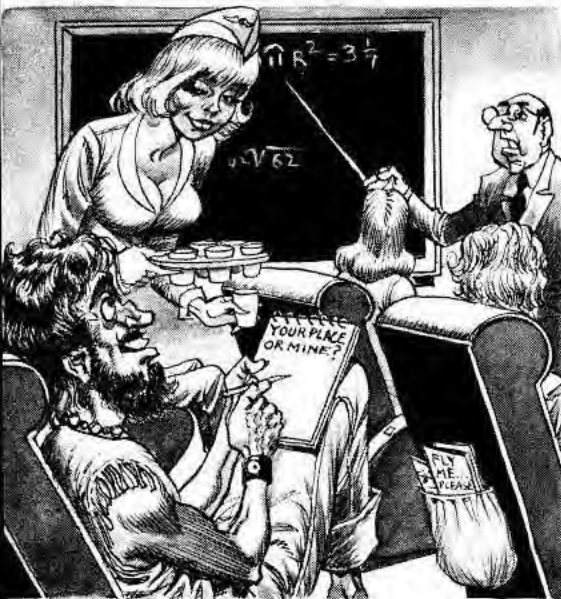
AN <input type="checkbox"/> L.A. GAZETTE <input type="checkbox"/>	SHARK SCARE HITS U.S. - WORSE THAN RED SCARE	POOL ATTENDANCE UP 25% THIS MONTH
<input type="checkbox"/> SQUATTERVILLE TRIBUNE <input type="checkbox"/>	MAN SAYS SHARK CLIMBS THROUGH SINK AND BITES SON	N.Y. GRIMES <input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/> BLEYERVILLE NEWS <input type="checkbox"/>	BEACH ATTENDANCE DOWN 99% 10,000 LIFEGUARDS OUT OF WORK	SHARK ALLEGEDLY SPOTTED IN WATER FOUNTAIN
<input type="checkbox"/> COURIER BLUES <input type="checkbox"/>	WOMAN CLAIMS SEEING SHARK IN LADIES ROOM	

America's institutes of higher learning are all currently suffering from one serious malady—a lack of students! With tuition high, many people are thinking twice before taking the \$15,000 educational plunge. Well, as a public service, CRACKED would like to pass along some helpful hints to the nation's university presidents, showing them

CRACKED is having a sun-dial that's slow!

HOW COLLEGES CAN ATTRACT NEW STUDENTS

For openers, the old, grey, cement-walled classrooms should be made more appealing, like airplanes.



Schools should also invest in more visual aids.

And, only good-looking teachers should be hired.

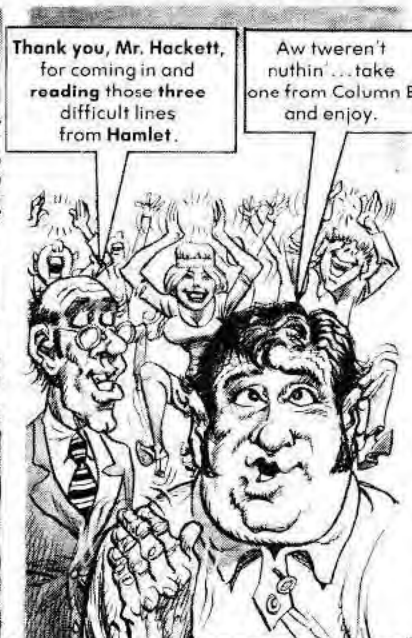
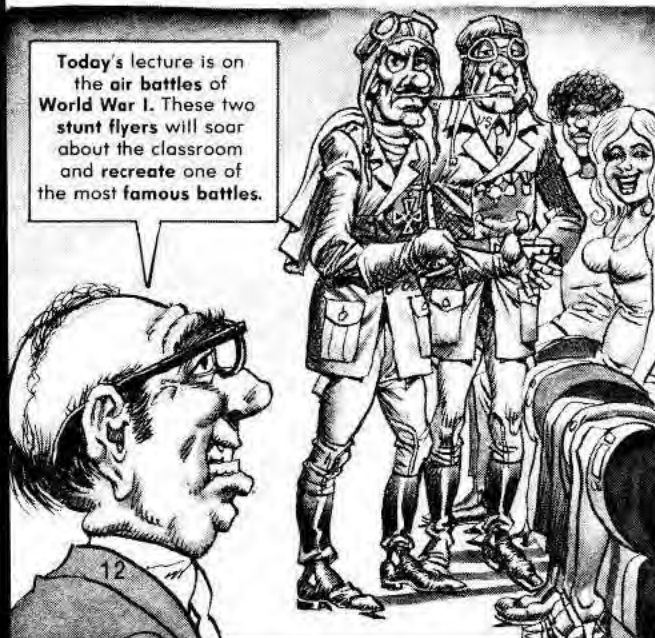


And, instead of a scratchy, old record or an inept teacher doing excerpts from Shakespeare...

Large classes should be eliminated in favor of smaller, more intimate ones.



Mandatory attendance should also be eliminated; however, students should still be responsible for class notes.



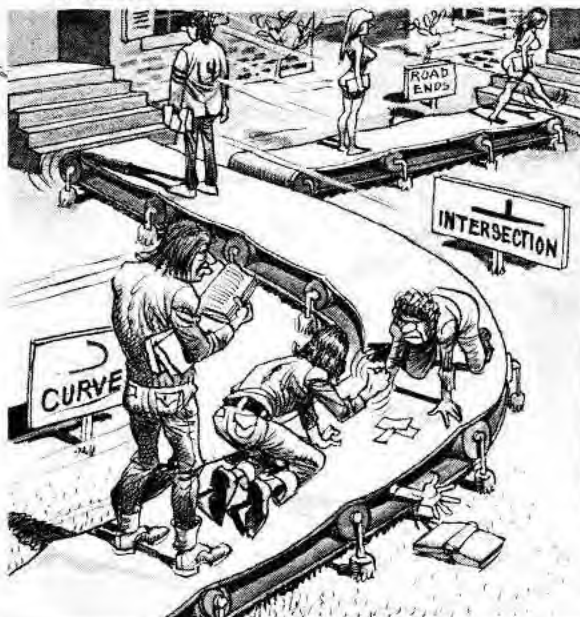
And, instead of having students wait in endless lines to register, a more humane method could be tried.



More scholarships should be awarded.



Or better yet, to eliminate the time of waiting for the next rickshaw...



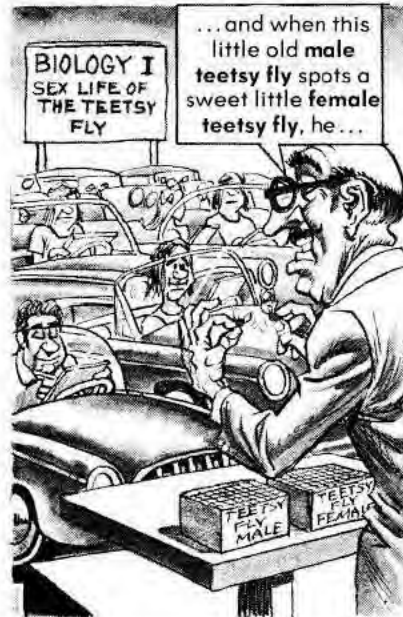
Since each additional credit a student takes increases revenue, incentives should be made to spur heavy work loads.



College catalogs should also be made more appealing.



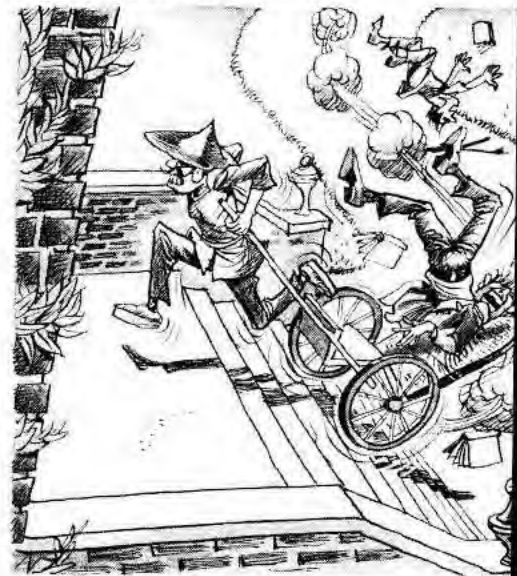
Long walks from parking lots are also annoying, so rooftop spaces should be provided—or...



And, to attract students to less desirable courses, other methods could be tried.



And, free transportation should be made available for moving students from one building to another.



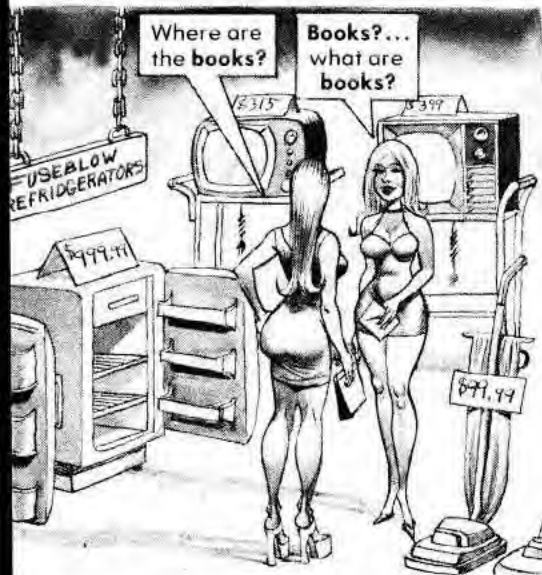
And, though most schools have beautiful faculty dining rooms, the student cafeteria looks like this:



And, while on the subject...the food should also be beefed-up, with more exciting dishes offered.



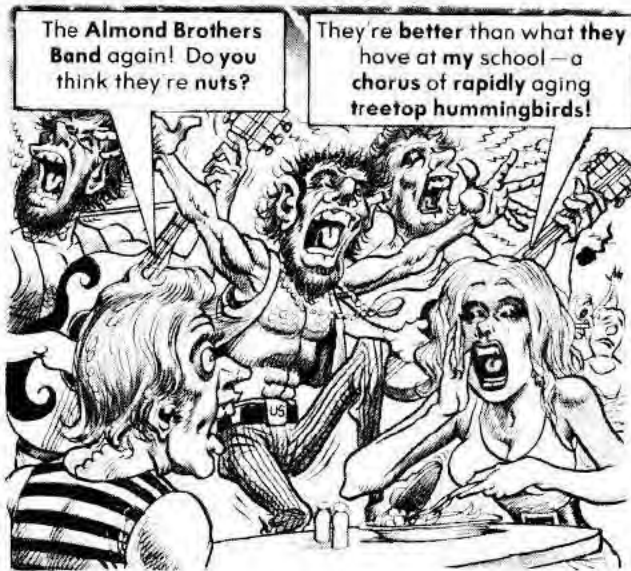
And, schools should have better equipped book stores.



...with perhaps a small terrace for casual entertaining.



And, live music should also be provided, to make dining more leisurely and enjoyable.



And, dorm rooms that look like this...



Today, most university security forces are made up of retired cops who look like this:



And, the cafeteria should also offer more than just soft drinks:



should be converted to this—



Instead, a younger, more with-it, security force should be hired.



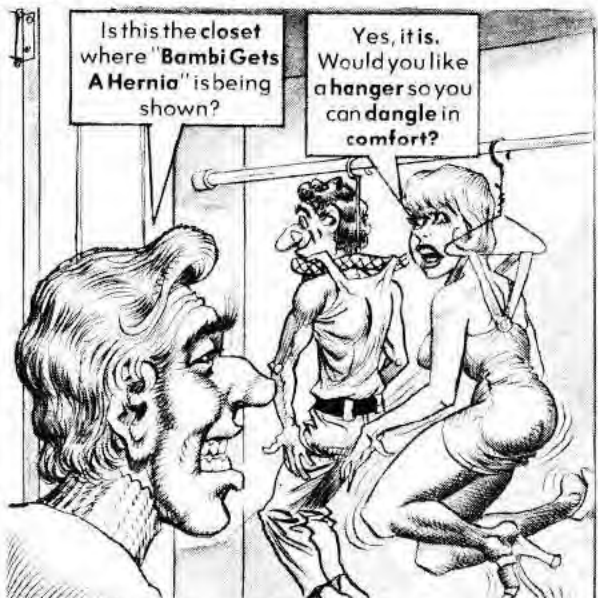
And, in Northern schools—when it snows, there should be a rapid clean-up.



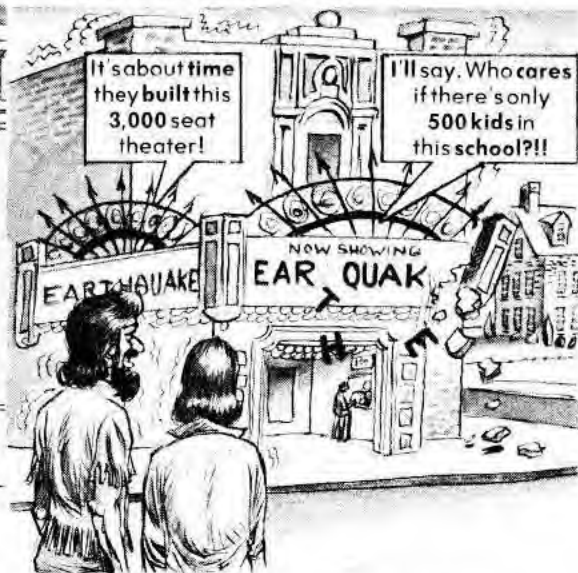
Or better yet...



And, instead of the usual dinky places schools show movies in now...



...huge movie theaters should be built.



And, students shouldn't have to spend endless hours searching for a book in the library.



Besides swimming pools and ping-pong tables, other recreational facilities should be installed.



Infirmarys, instead of giving treatment like this...



...should give attention like this.



And, if all our changes go into effect, besides attracting many new students, one other thing will be certain.



Almost overnight, boating has become one of America's fastest growing sports. Realizing this, **CRACKED** thought it was only our duty to do an article that would add more knowledge to those already bitten by the boat bug while perhaps also informing those who are thinking of dabbling in the sport. So, get on your water wings because here comes...

THE CRACKED GUIDE TO

Boating

*Sailor Sam**

Choosing the Right Boat: The initial question any prospective ship owner should ask is usually "What kind of a boat should I purchase?"

When buying a boat, don't invest in one larger than you need.

Harry bought it for weekend fishing.

QUEEN MAUDE

On the other hand, too small a boat is equally as bad.

Buy one that best suits the interests you have. For example, this type would be wrong for water skiing.

While this one is wrong for weekend outings.

Also, take into consideration the type of water you plan to navigate on.

As a general rule, the novice sailor should make his first boat a small, easy to handle type.

Full steam ahead!

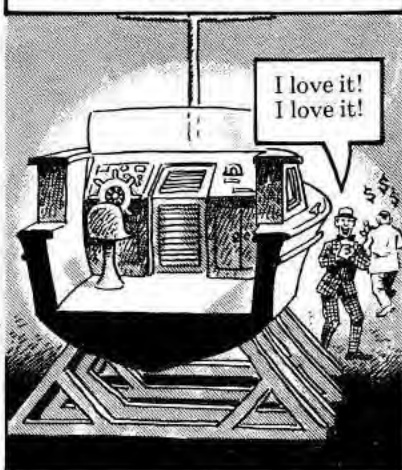
* the boating man

Buying A Used Boat: If a new craft is too expensive for your present budget, you might consider buying a used one—but two words of advice should be given here.

Don't buy one on the "love-at-first-sight" syndrome.

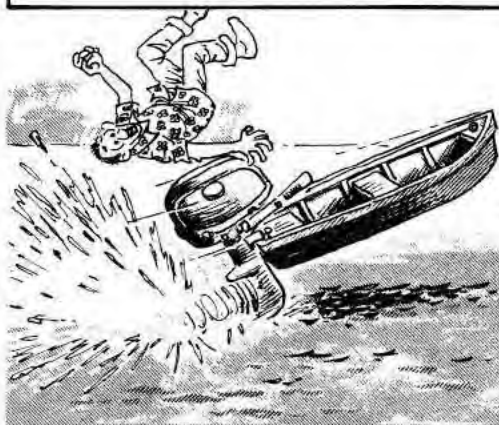


Make sure you check it out.



Selecting A Motor: Now that you have a boat, you need something to propel it with—commonly called the motor.

The primary concern in motor buying is not to get one that is too powerful for the craft.

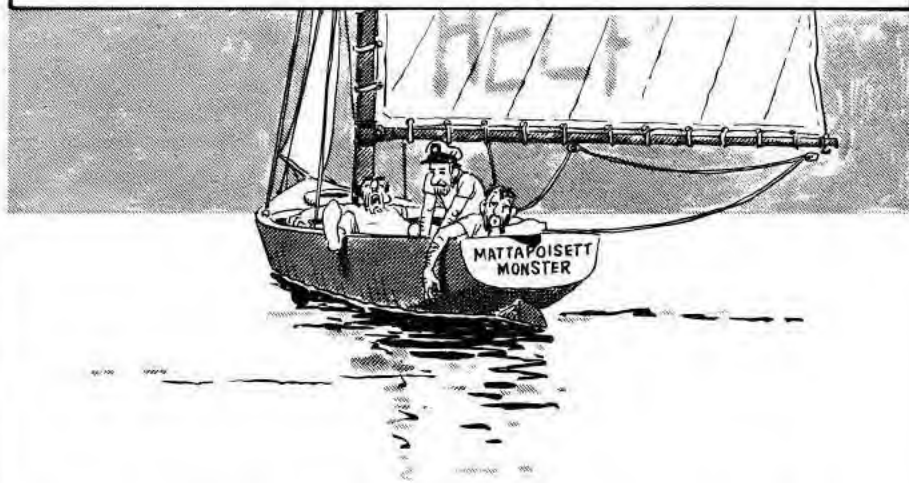


And just as in an automobile, try to select one that gets good gas mileage.

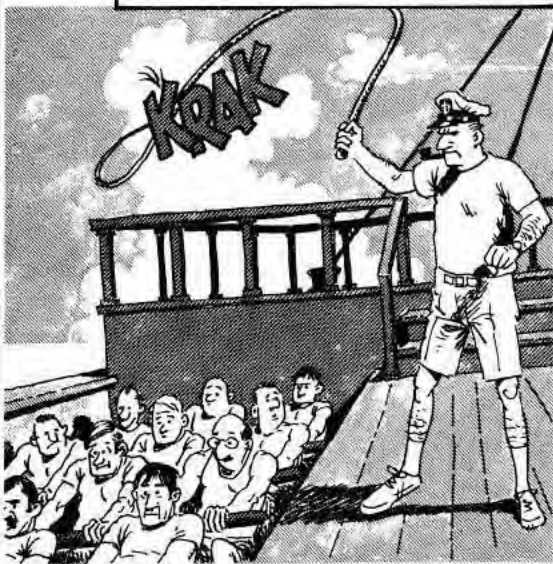
I have a feeling this motor is going to be a gas guzzler.



To beat the fuel shortage, you can always select a sailboat. The wind is free. Except that sometimes there's a wind shortage...



Or you can forget the cares of wind and fuel shortages if you can find an old reliable vessel like this!



Equipment Required By Law: Before you can launch your craft, certain things required by law must be aboard. However, it is of your own choosing as to the quality of each of these items. Some include:

Life Preservers

They're kind of small, aren't they? Are you sure they're the right type?

The package says "Life Savers" doesn't it?



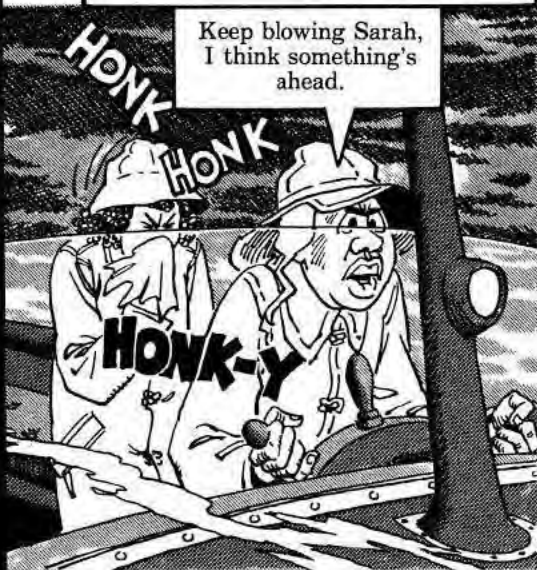
Fire Extinguishers

Look at that bird blow out these flames. He's great!



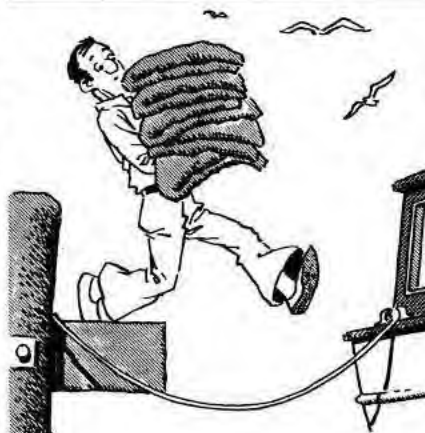
And a horn for signaling in fog.

Keep blowing Sarah,
I think something's
ahead.

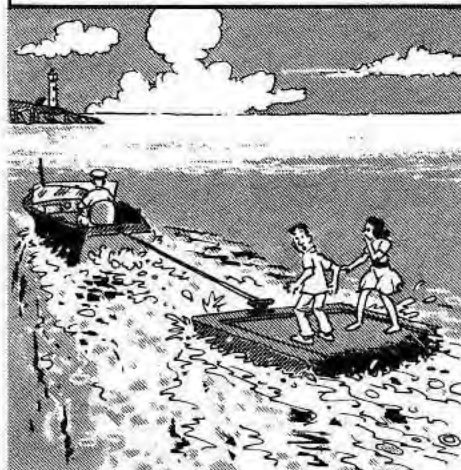


Basic Pointers: Now that you have your boat and equipment, it's time to have some fun on the water with it.

Warning! Never step into your boat without looking. This is the cause of many accidents.



Upon leaving the dock, an important step is to untie the boat—otherwise:

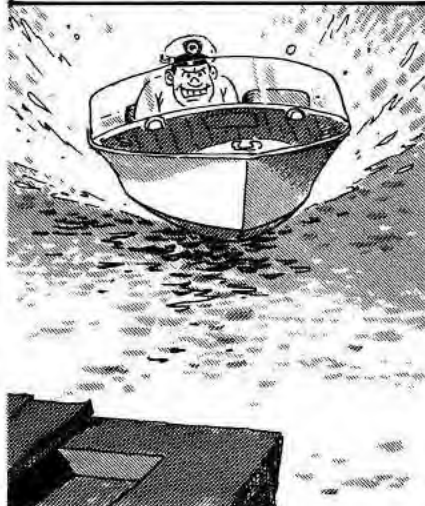


Also, look to the right and left before leaving the dock.

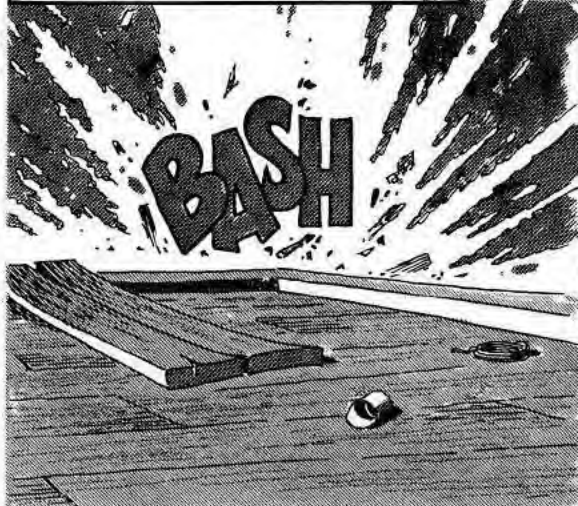


Oh, by the way, look straight ahead too!

When returning, always approach the dock slowly ...



... then you will find yourself gently floating into the marina.

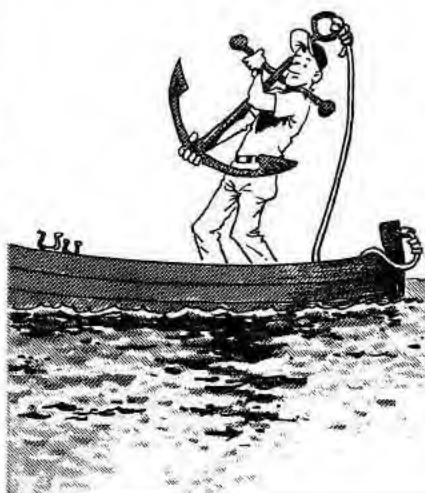


We might also suggest you learn some simple knot-tying for securing your boat.

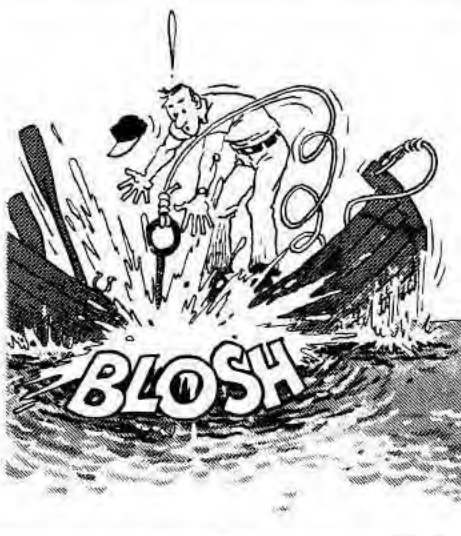


Anchoring: Should you want to stay and fish, or "park" your boat for a few hours while you swim, an anchor is effective. Two things—

Get an anchor big enough to do the job.



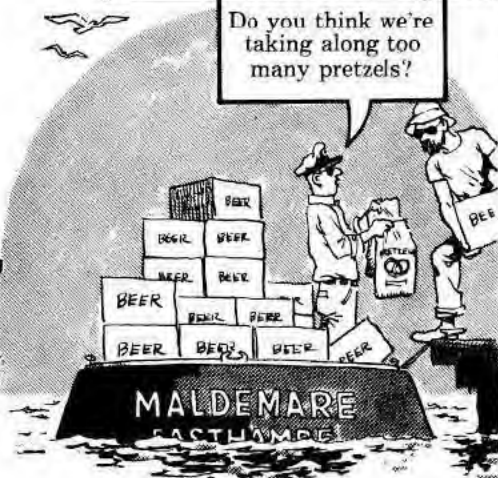
And make sure you clear the boat before tossing it into the water.



Boating Safety: Most boating accidents and mishaps can be attributed to human error. To avoid such calamities, study the following safety tips and use them!

Never overload your boat.

Do you think we're taking along too many pretzels?

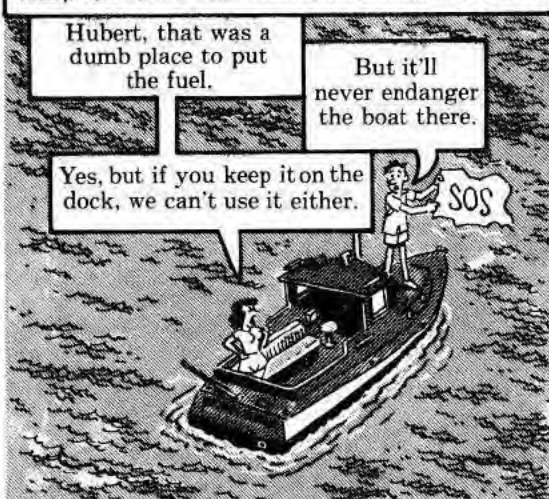


Keep all extra fuel in a safe, enclosed area.

Hubert, that was a dumb place to put the fuel.

But it'll never endanger the boat there.

Yes, but if you keep it on the dock, we can't use it either.



Don't go out in bad weather.



Periodically, check the boat for minor leaks.

I like the fountain Dickie had installed.

Mildred, that's a leak!!

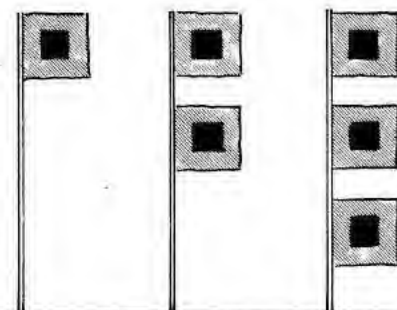


And if leaks should occur, stop them as quickly as possible.

There. Now that everything is secure, we can enjoy ourselves again.



Also, know what the coastal warnings mean.



Red Flag with black center means whole gale warnings—winds to 73 mph.

2 Red Flags with black centers means hurricane warnings—winds above 74 mph.

3 Red Flags with black centers means Forget it! Your boat just blew away.

Winterizing Your Boat: Not all of us live in climates suitable for boating all year round so winterizing may be necessary.

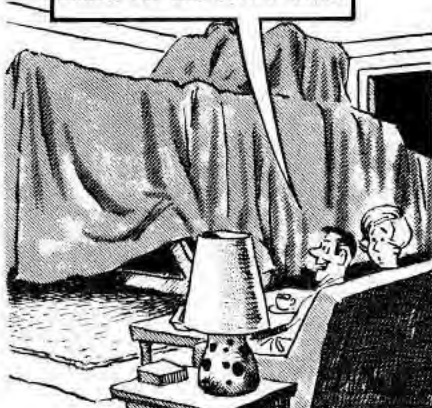
Store your boat in a reputable marina.

You got a 20' boat? Best I can do is give you a 10 foot spot over here and a 10 foot spot back there.

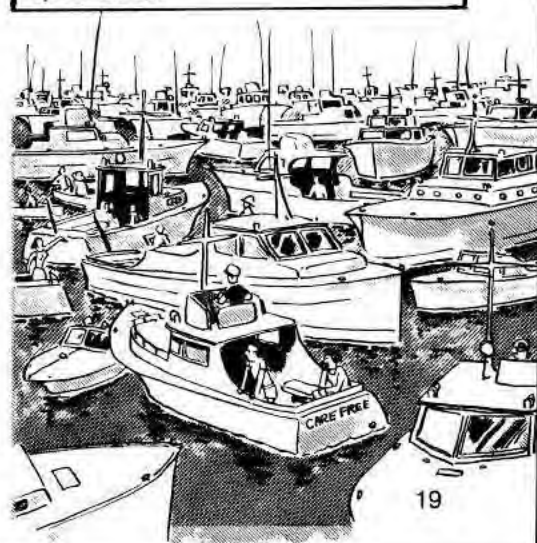


Or to avoid the high costs of the marina, store your boat yourself.

Think of it as a big knick knack on the coffee table.



Conclusion: Yes, once you've studied this guide you too can escape the clogged, polluted highways and flee to the fun of the wide open seas.



When you're little, everybody from parents to teachers to friends, is making predictions about what you'll probably be when you get older. However, 9 times out of 10, those predictions are usually wrong. Yup. Remember all the kids you started out with in first grade? Wouldn't it be interesting to locate them once again and answer the age-old reunion question:

WHERE

THEN

The way our son sits around screaming and moaning, for no reason whatsoever... what'll become of him?!



NOW



THEN

John has such a way with animals. I bet he'll be working very closely with them someday.



NOW



THEN

Milton is some golfer for a ten-year-old. With a swing like that, there's only one thing he can be later in life.



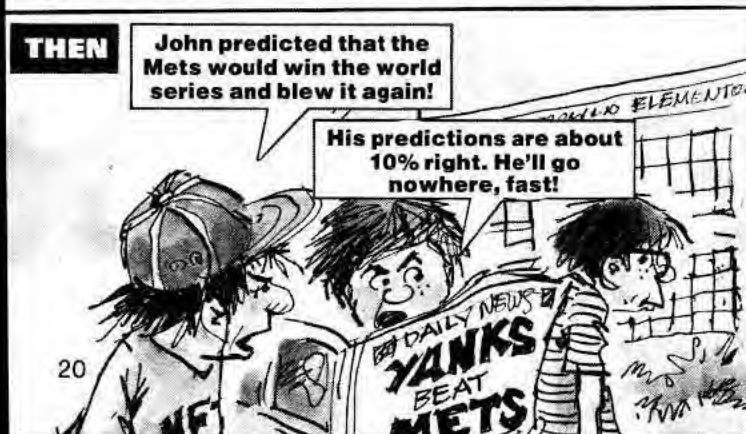
NOW



THEN

John predicted that the Mets would win the world series and blew it again!

His predictions are about 10% right. He'll go nowhere, fast!



NOW



ARE THEY NOW?

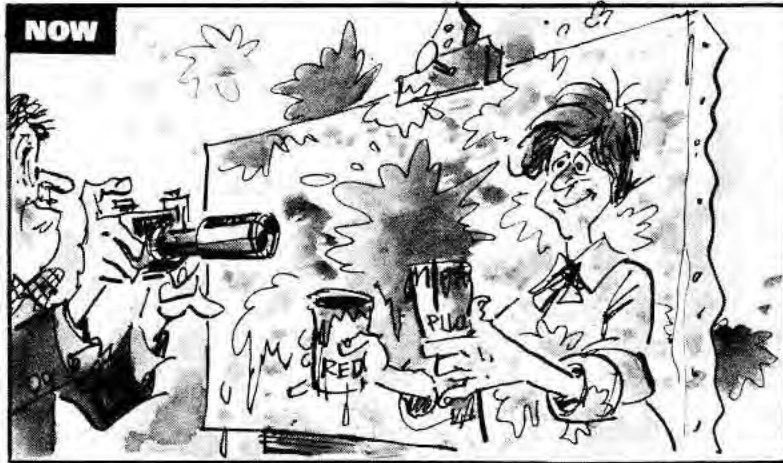
THEN

Watch it, Mary!

All you do is spill things all over the place!

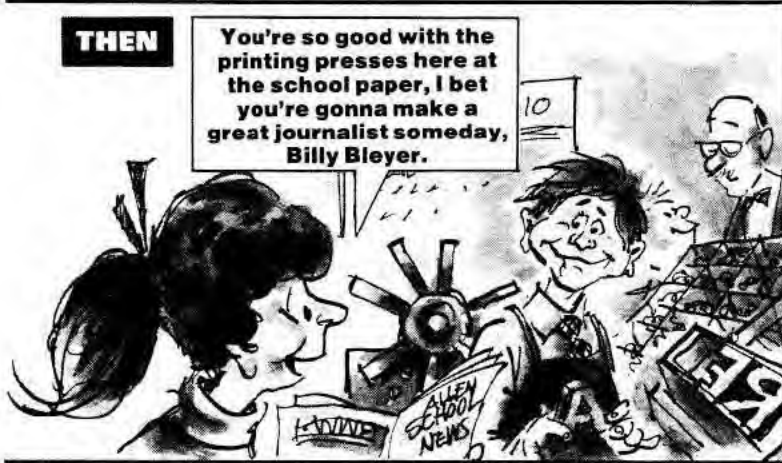


NOW



THEN

You're so good with the printing presses here at the school paper, I bet you're gonna make a great journalist someday, Billy Bleyer.



NOW



THEN

Jenny Klingwiper has such a big mouth! She's always tattling on us!

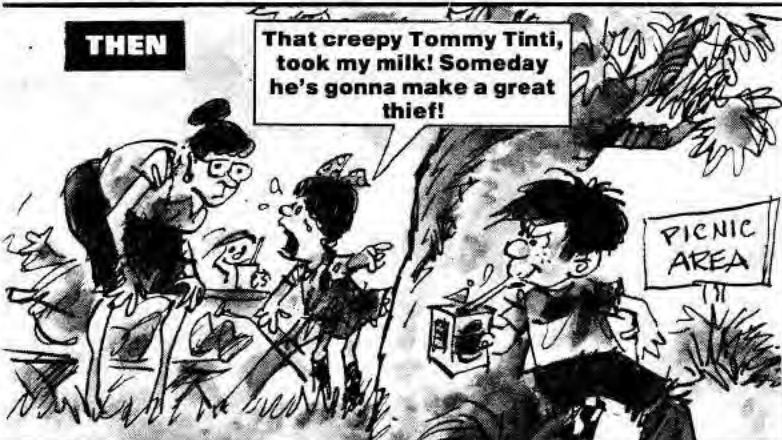


NOW



THEN

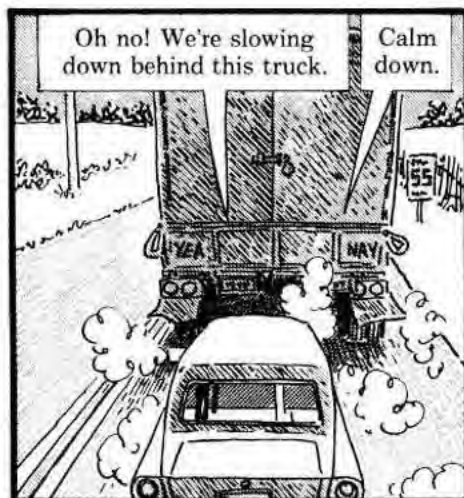
That creepy Tommy Tinti, took my milk! Someday he's gonna make a great thief!



NOW



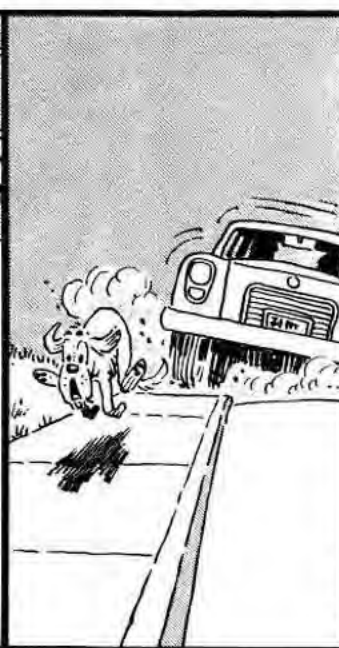
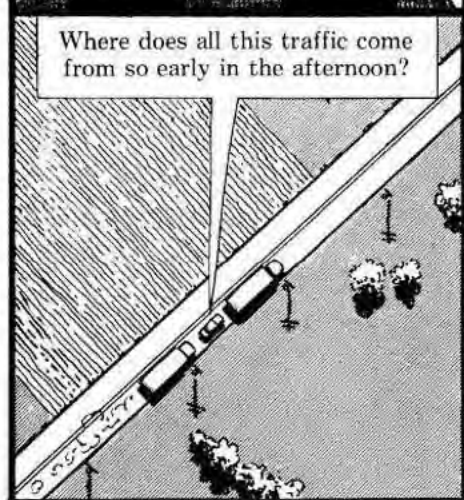
THE CRACKED AUTOM



Yeah, but I hate being stuck behind a truck because you breathe in all his pollution and can't see anything ahead of you.



But I hate traffic jams. I just don't understand...



WORLD OF MOBILES

Plus once you get downtown, where are you going to park? In a garage? And pay \$6.50 for the evening!

For once, son, I think you're right. Your mother and I will take the subway for a change.

... can I borrow the car tonight?

Atta boy Dad. I'm proud of you. And since you're switching to mass transit...

I don't believe what a lousy driver you are. Didn't the state tester fail you when he saw you drive?

He never had his eyes open long enough to see all my mistakes.

So, you're looking for a used car. How much do you wanna spend?

Oh, somewhere in the neighborhood of \$500.

That's a pretty low class neighborhood but...

I have here a car that is a true bargain. The previous owner was a little old lady from Jersey City who only drove the car once.

What do you think I am—a fool?

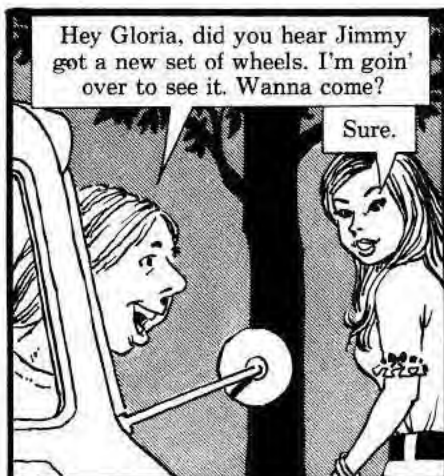
That car is scratched and dented everywhere.

But it's the truth sir.

Then how come it looks like that?

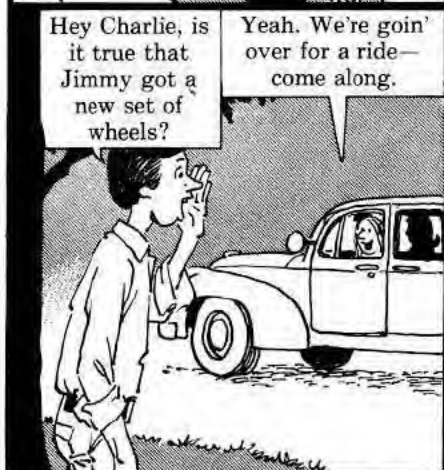
The one time she drove the car she totalled it out!

CRACKED is moving out of Cincinnati because you can't spell it...



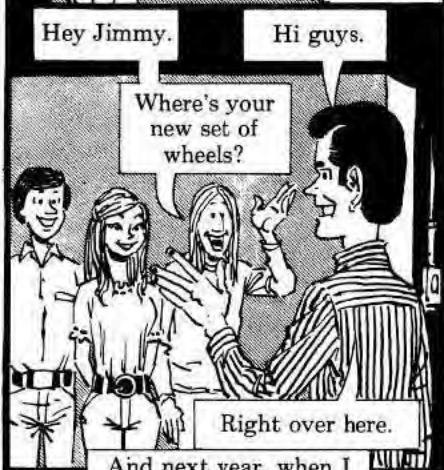
Hey Gloria, did you hear Jimmy got a new set of wheels. I'm goin' over to see it. Wanna come?

Sure.



Hey Charlie, is it true that Jimmy got a new set of wheels?

Yeah. We're goin' over for a ride—come along.



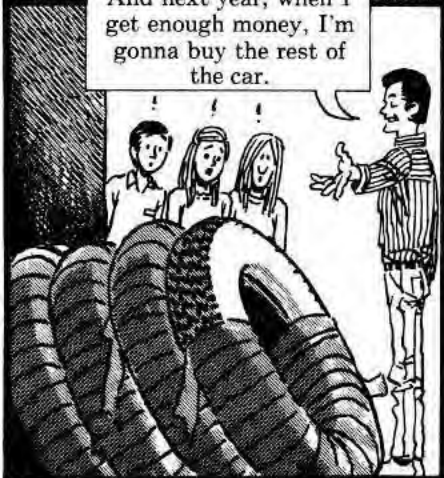
Hey Jimmy.

Hi guys.

Where's your new set of wheels?

Right over here.

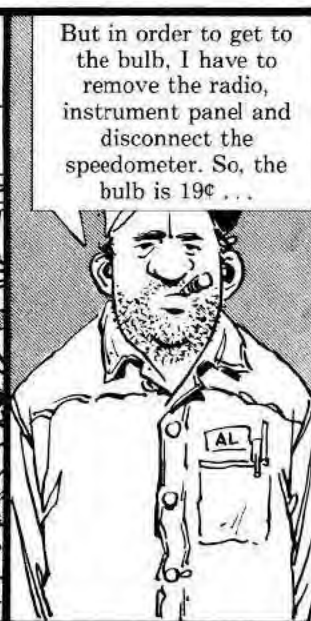
And next year, when I get enough money, I'm gonna buy the rest of the car.



My turn indicator isn't working. How much would it cost to fix?

The bulb is only 19¢.

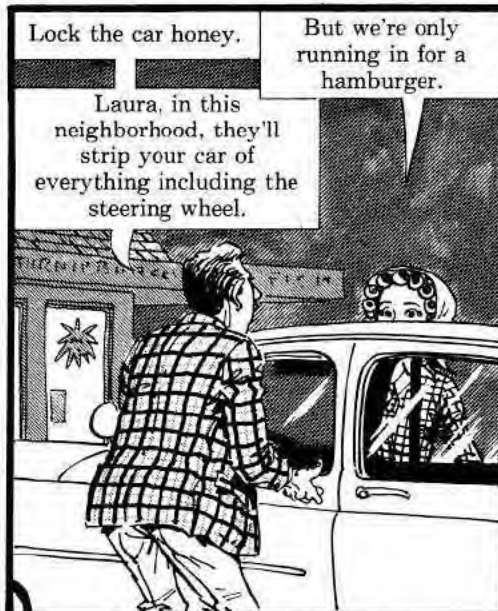
Wow, that's cheap.



But in order to get to the bulb, I have to remove the radio, instrument panel and disconnect the speedometer. So, the bulb is 19¢ ...



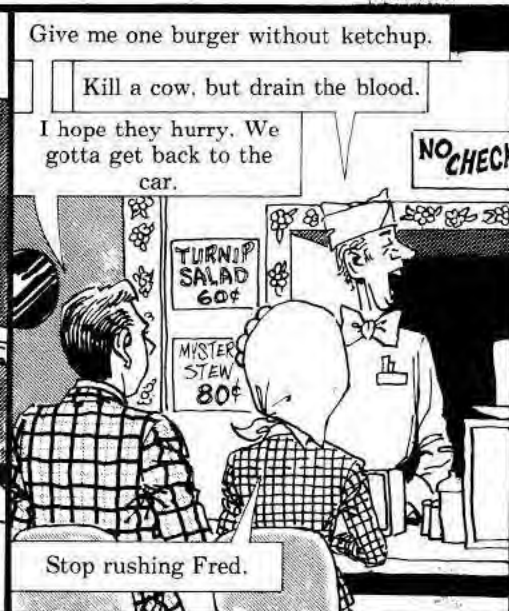
... but the labor is \$37.



Lock the car honey.

But we're only running in for a hamburger.

Laura, in this neighborhood, they'll strip your car of everything including the steering wheel.



Give me one burger without ketchup.

Kill a cow, but drain the blood.

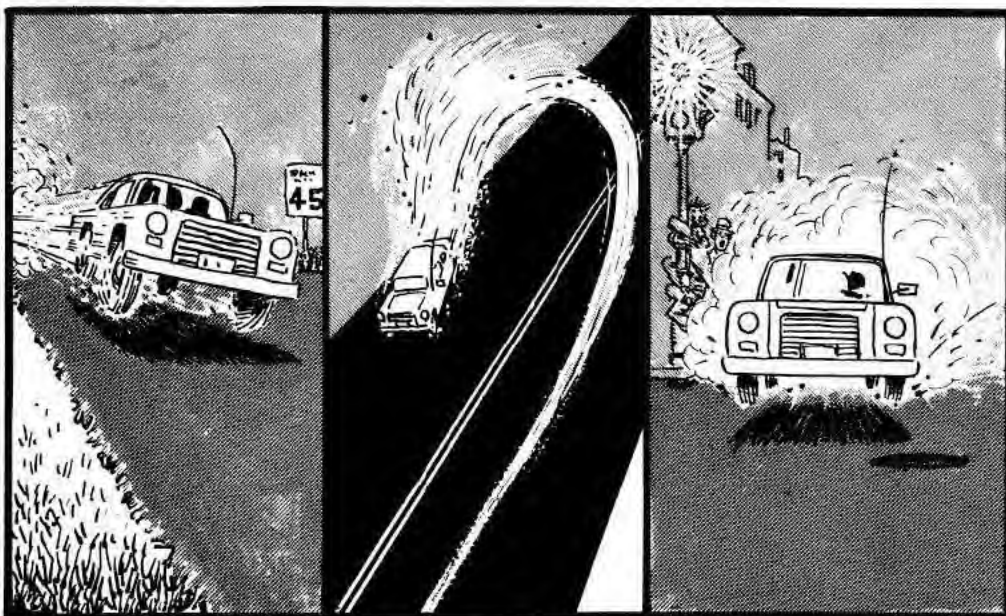
I hope they hurry. We gotta get back to the car.

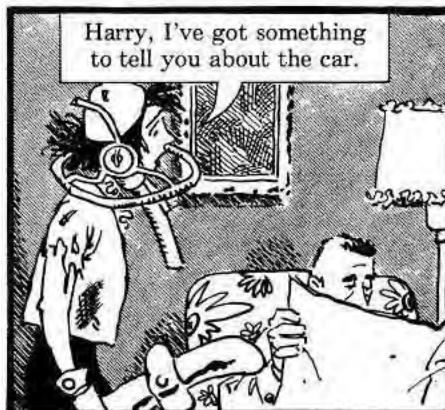
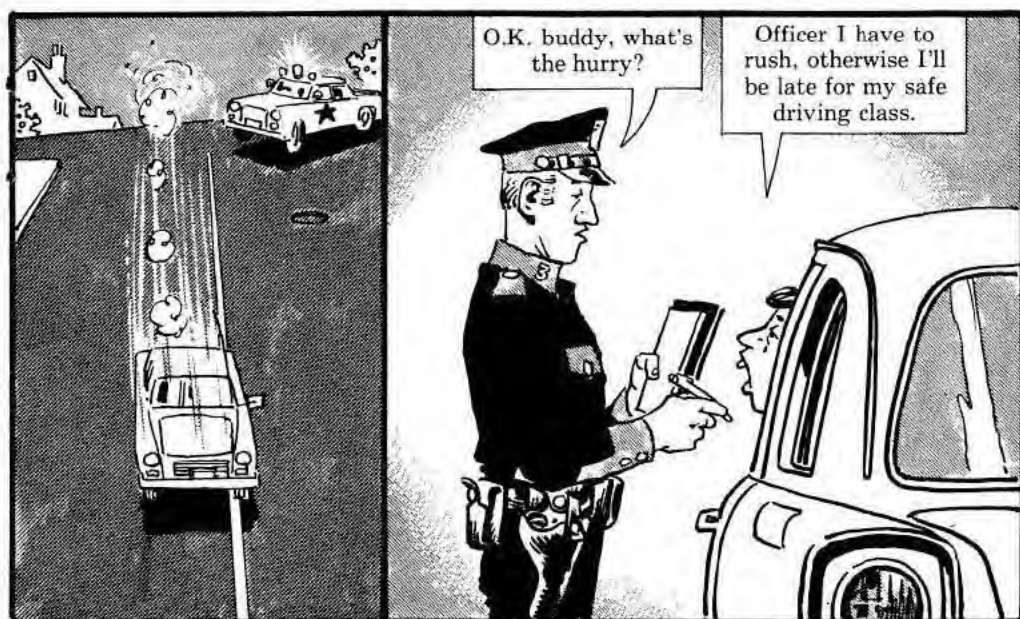
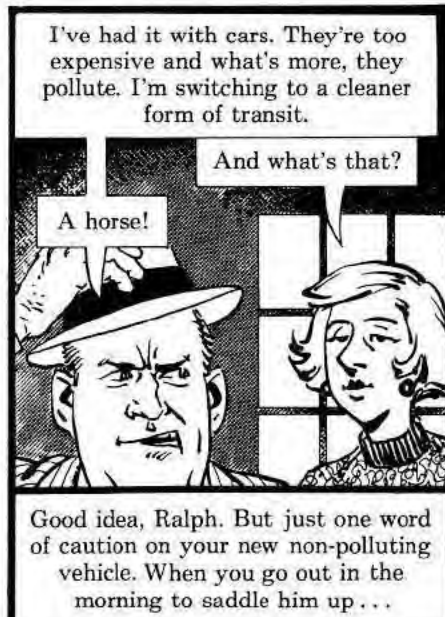
NO CHECK

TURNIP SALAD 60¢

MYSTER STEW 80¢

Stop rushing Fred.





CRACKED is throwing fried rice at a Chinese wedding.

A CRACKED LOOK



AT A HAMBURGER FRANCHISE



Once a week, American TV viewers get to meet two truly different cops — so different, in fact, that they have called them

THE FREAKS OF SAN FRANCISCO



Well, we can get rid of these disguises, now that we've caught the mad litterer of San Francisco — I bet you can hardly wait to free your nose from all that ugly putty.



Millie, any messages for us?

Nothing much. The Girl Scouts called — they want you to address them and Inspector Collie to give them each a date. And, oh yeah, a mad bomber called.

The Mad Bomber?! Did he leave a place where I could reach him?

Just his answering service.

OUTLAW GUNS AND ONLY OUTLAWS WILL HAVE THEM!!

FILE THIS IN DEAD LETTER BOX

WANTED BIG JIM KENNEDY

IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED THERE'S ALWAYS SOCIAL SECURITY

Well, did he leave the name of the building he was bombing?

He did, but I can't remember it offhand. Give me a second. Maybe it was...no...or was it...

Millie, was it the Flegenhimer Building?

Yes! That's it! How'd you know?!

Call it a lucky hunch.



Stevie, we have a mad bomber on our hands.

What's he mad about?

How do I know! Let's go over to the building he just hit. They said they have a witness — a Miss Klonghorn.

A MISS Klonghorn? Before we go, I have an important question.

Yeah.

Do I look alright?

Miss Klonghorn, I'm Lieutenant Pebble and this is Inspector Collie.

Two questions. First, gorgeous, which building had the bomb?

This crumbly one here.

And, second — what are you doing tonight between 9 and 11 and do you go "Dutch Treat"?

Collie!

Miss Klonghorn, what did you see?

I saw a great movie Saturday night.

Really — did you have a good-looking date?

Not like you, but...

FOR RENT
MINOR REPAIRS
REQUIRED

Hold it! — What did you see of the bombing, Miss Klonghorn?

Oh, I missed that.

Great.

But, I found this fingerprint that might help — and this card.

KABOOM'S MY NAME
BOMBING'S MY GAME

This is Lieutenant Pebble, Millie. Any messages?

What'd he want?

Just The Bomber.

He said when the next bomb goes off, you won't have to look far.

I wonder what he meant by that?

AND FOR SUBSCRIBING TO THE PAPER DAILY, THEY GAVE MY MOM THIS REAL FAB MAGNIFYING GLASS, SO I CAN READ THEIR FUNNIES!

IS IT STRONG ENOUGH?

Wait, I bet you the bomb is hidden in Shea Stadium.

Why?

Impossible!

This is San Francisco.

BOOM

Another thought!
Maybe it's hidden
in this police car.

What
police
car?

Hey,
where's
Act III?

Nothing happened
in Act III, so
we're skipping it!

HE WHO LAUGHS LAST
LAUGHS BEST... BUT
HE SOON GETS THE REP-
UTATION OF BEING A
LITTLE BIT DUMB!

ACT 4

That's a dumb excuse—
nothing happened in
Acts I or II, but we
showed them!

Well! I ran a make on that
fingerprint Miss Klomhorn
gave us.

And?

IF YOU DON'T LIKE
THE WAY THE BALL
BOUNCES... DON'T
DROP IT!

And, it definitely
came from a finger!

Also, I put a trace on that business card. I had 10 men check out
every stationery store in the area, a dozen investigate truckers who
deliver cards similar to that, and 17 men investigate ink suppliers
who supply stationery suppliers.

And, did you find
The Bomber's address?

In less than three hours!—
It was on the back of the card!

Miss Odorama
— police. Could
you show us
Mr. Kaboom's
room, please?

Hey, wait—you're not
a policeman—you're—
yeh—you're that guy
that sells Travelers'
Checks on television!

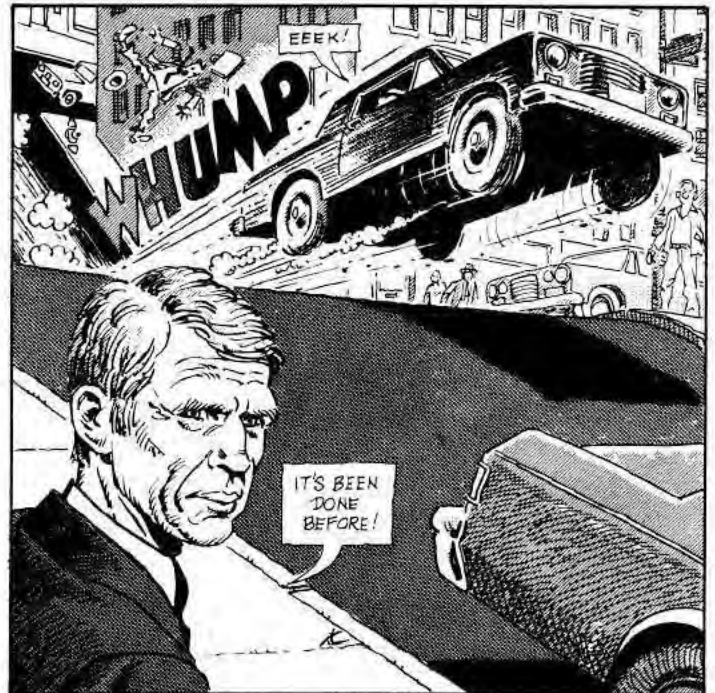
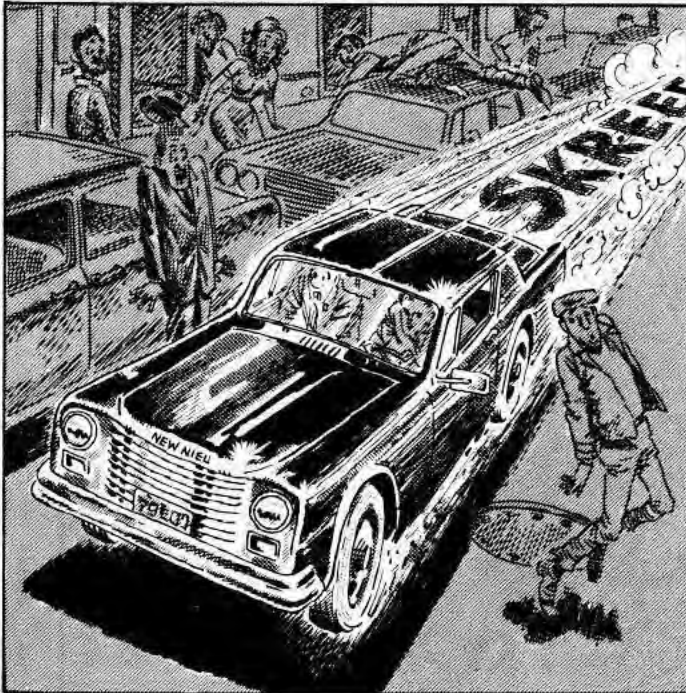
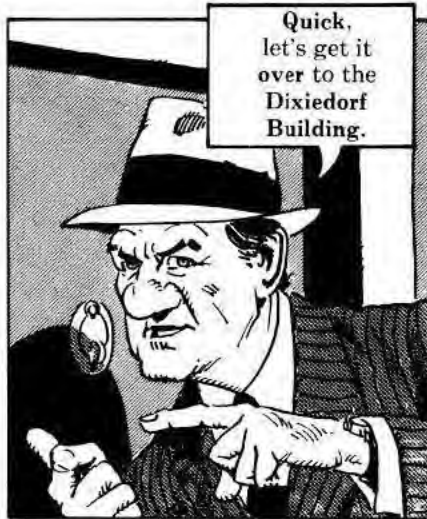
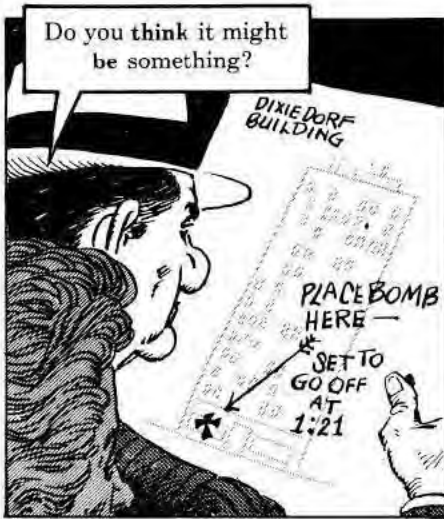
I only do
that as a
hobby. You
don't make
much as a
cop!

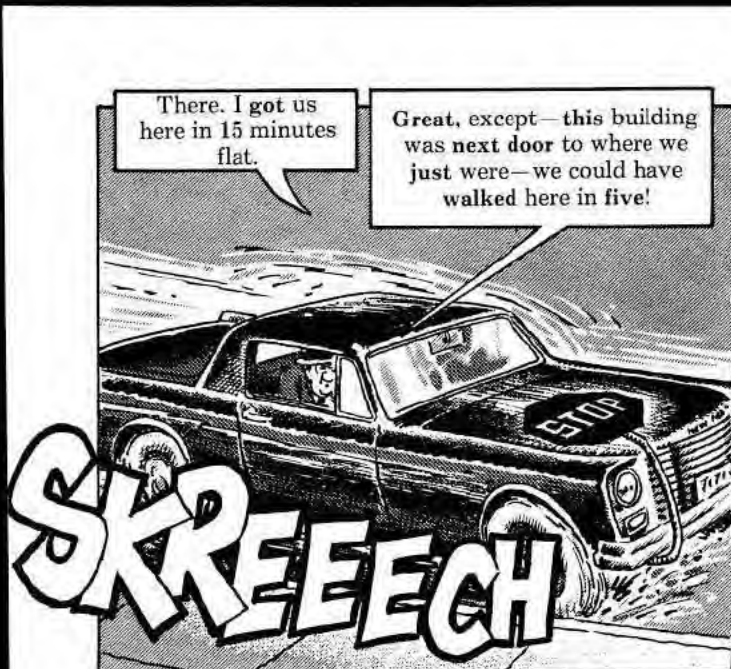
This room looks normal enough—typical books—
"Explosive Personalities" by Freud, the screenplay
of "Blow Up," "Popular Mechanics' Do-It-Yourself
Bomb Book"—I don't see any incriminating evidence
here.

LANDLADY

Hey, wait!
Look at this!!!

CRACKED is trying to play the harmonica with chapped lips...





There. I got us here in 15 minutes flat.

Great, except—this building was next door to where we just were—we could have walked here in five!

Myke! Up there! That man with the sack! It's The Bomber!!

I'll give him one of my great preacher speeches. It brings them down every time.

Son, listen! What do you want to go around bombing places for? It pollutes the air—destroys buildings and makes the pigeons neurotic. Besides, your mother loves you and your father called and said he'd buy you that tricycle you always wanted and—good news—your parents don't have to sell their lint farm! Say you'll come down. Please??!

Sure, I'll come down, but I think you're making a big mistake.

Why?

I'm only the window washer.

Myke, The Bomber!

Don't move or I'll ignite this.

Say, what kind of a bomb comes in a film can?

Last week's show!

O.K., kid. Just for that we're taking you in.

Never! You'll never get me behind bars.

Calm down! Hold your temper!

You'll never get me. Never!! Nev...



CRACKED is dropping a penny in the sewer and looking up at the clock atop a bank to see how much you weigh...

KAY!
BOOM



I've seen people with explosive tempers, but this is ridiculous!



Well, that wraps up another case. Clinches it solid... STEVIE! LOOK OUT! That loose, tumbling brick is about to hit you...



BOK

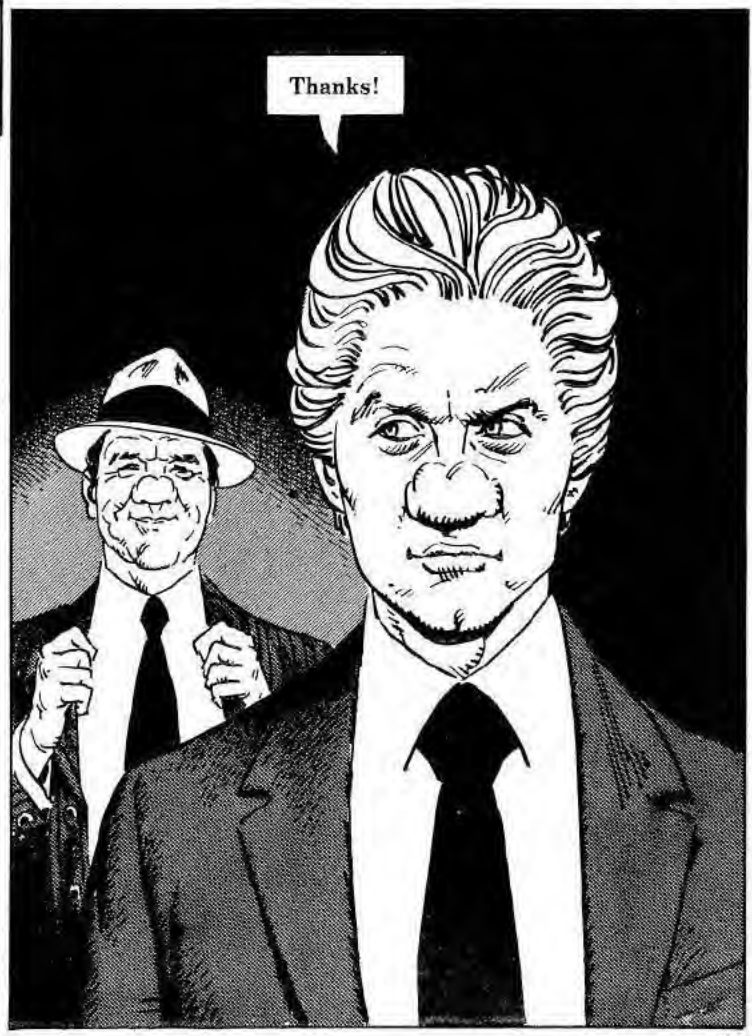
... oops!



Are you alright?

Oh, my gosh! My face! ... I'm ruined... I'm not cute anymore!

Not cute! Why, I think you look sensational!



Thanks!

O.K. sports fans! Time once again for another manual, chock-full of how-to facts and information, all centered around one of America's favorite sports. So, get yer peanuts...get yer popcorn...and get yer

CRACKED GUIDE TO BASEBALL

HISTORY:

Before getting into the how-to's, let us take a brief look at where the game originated.

The game of baseball dates back to prehistoric times. Although the rules were the same, the equipment used then was much more primitive.

Around 1330, the English revived the sport, calling it "stool ball." The object was to hit the ball before the ball struck your stool.

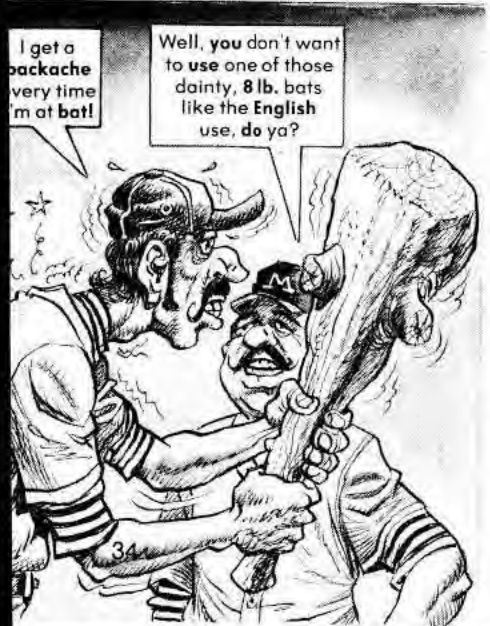
Later, stool ball evolved into the English game of "cricket."



Along with other English imports, the game then came to America, but with a difference in equipment.

But, as more and more players became injured, a different bat was substituted.

Early pioneer rules said that for a player 'to be out', he had to be just that. This caused problems.



To avoid players arguing with each other, the umpire was introduced into the game.

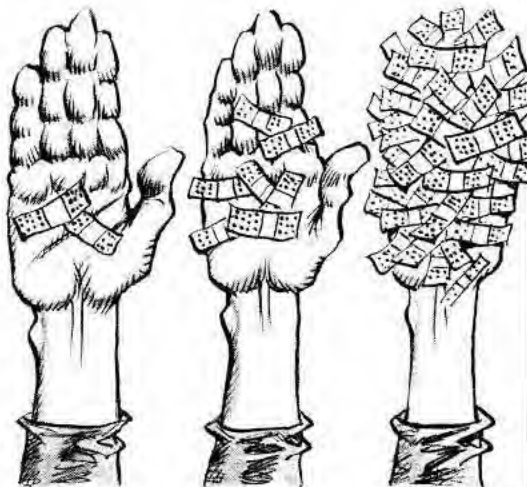


Now, the players argue with him.

At first, player's didn't use gloves.



But, as the game progressed, a protective covering sort of grew around the player's hand.



Today, baseball is one of America's safest and most popular sports. Let us now take an in-depth look at what the game is all about.

GENERAL PLAYING RULES

Baseball is played with a bat and a ball, by two teams, each having nine players.

The object is to hit the ball...



and try to reach home.



Each time you reach the plate, you score.

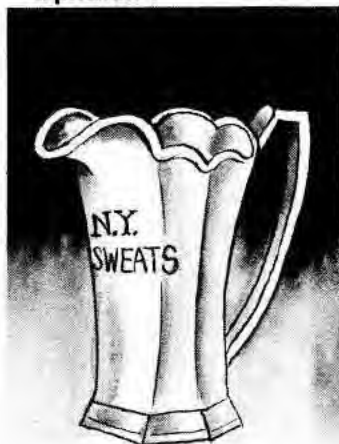


THE DEFENSIVE PLAYING POSITIONS

Let us now take a look at the defensive playing positions and describe what each position's function is.

First, and foremost, every team must have a pitcher.

Besides the water pitcher, the team also needs a baseball pitcher. Most classify their pitches in three groups: The fast ball...



This is so the players can always get something to drink.



...the change-of-pace ball...



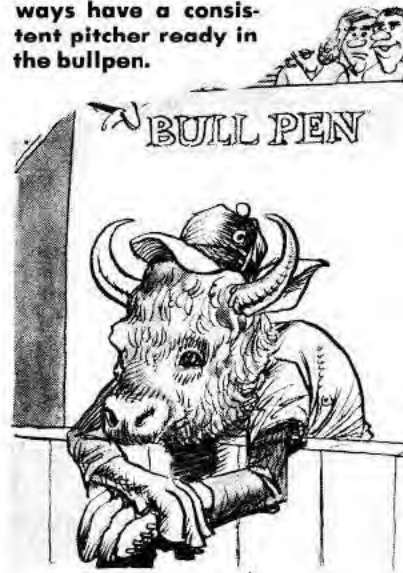
...and the slow ball.



Even pitchers with the best control, will throw a wild one now & then.



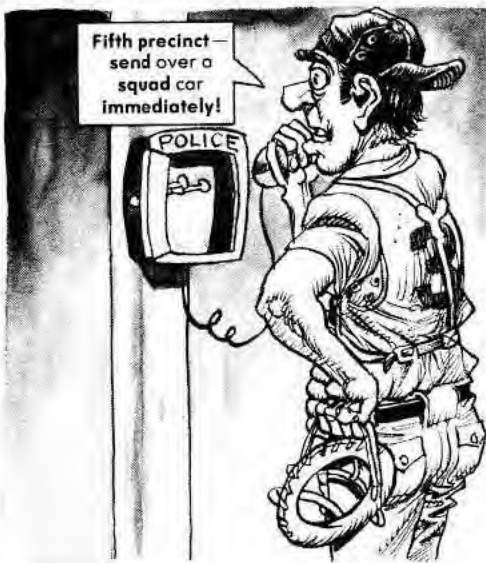
When this happens, a good team will always have a consistent pitcher ready in the bullpen.



Opposite the pitcher, is the catcher—who discreetly signals what type of pitch he thinks is best against the batter up.



It is also up to the catcher to be alert at all times. For, if a base runner is getting ready to steal, he has to know what to do.



The job of the first baseman is, of course, to cover first base.



When there is a runner on first, he tries to hold him as close to the base as possible.



The job of the second baseman varies. When there is no runner on first, you might find him playing the field.



However, when there is a runner on first, a double play is always possible, so the second baseman should hug the base.

CRACKED is watching a tennis match without moving your head



The shortstop has two important jobs. One is to alert the outfield when a ball is coming their way...



...and the second and more important, occurs when a runner is going from second to third.



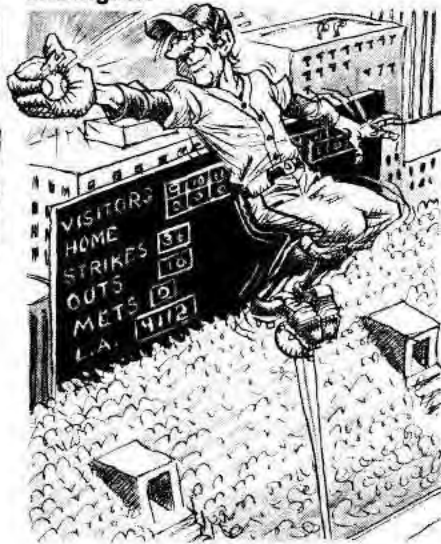
Since many line-drives are hit down the third base line, players here have tried various methods of making sure the ball doesn't pass them.



Likewise, this being the final turn before home, the third baseman will try anything to keep the runner from advancing any further.

The basic job of the outfielder is to catch flies of all types. Long and high...

...and even pop flies.



Although an outfielder does not participate in every play, the most spectacular catches are often made in this position as fielders try anything to get a ball—

everything from teamwork...

...to clever inventiveness.



Of course, there is always the danger of two fielders going for the same fly ball and colliding. So, a very simple thing is done. When in doubt...nobody goes for it!



BATTING GRIPS

Now that we've explained the job of each man, let us show you some of the batting grips used by the offensive players.

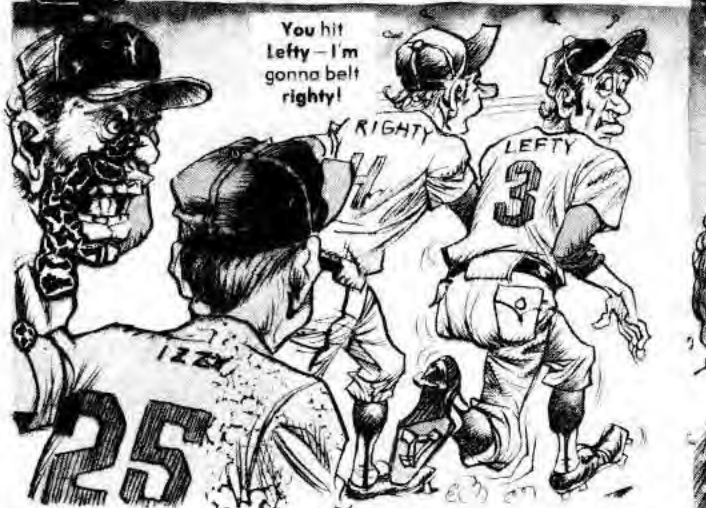
Many hit by holding the bat at the handle...



...while some like to choke up on the bat.



Some players hit lefty, while others hit righty...



MISCELLANEOUS KNOWLEDGE

And lastly, before we end this guide, let us give you some worthwhile miscellaneous information.

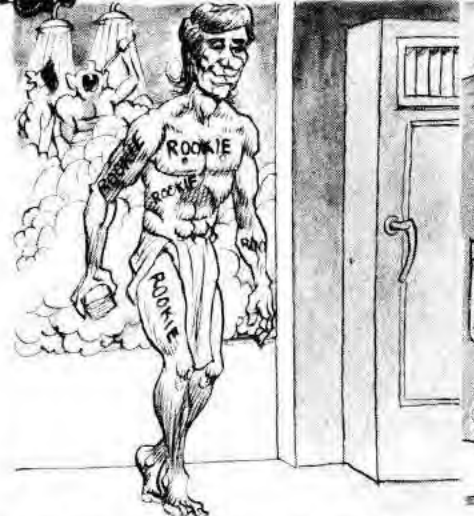
And still others are switch hitters.



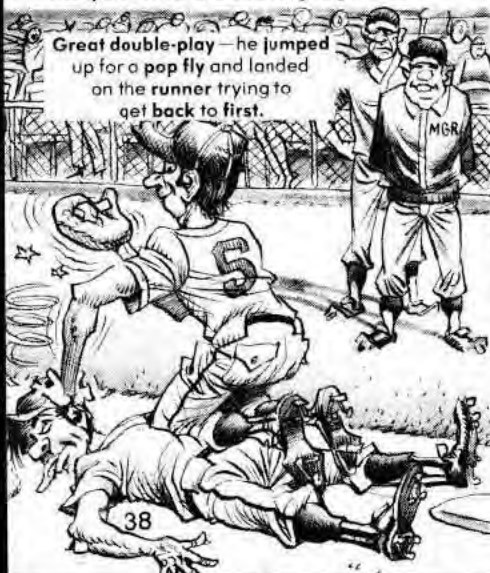
Besides the major leagues, there are the minors, where players perfect their skills on farm teams.



When a player moves up from the minors, he has rookie written all over him.



When two players are put out at once, this is called a double-play.



Great double-play—he jumped up for a pop fly and landed on the runner trying to get back to first.

And this is what is known as a force play.



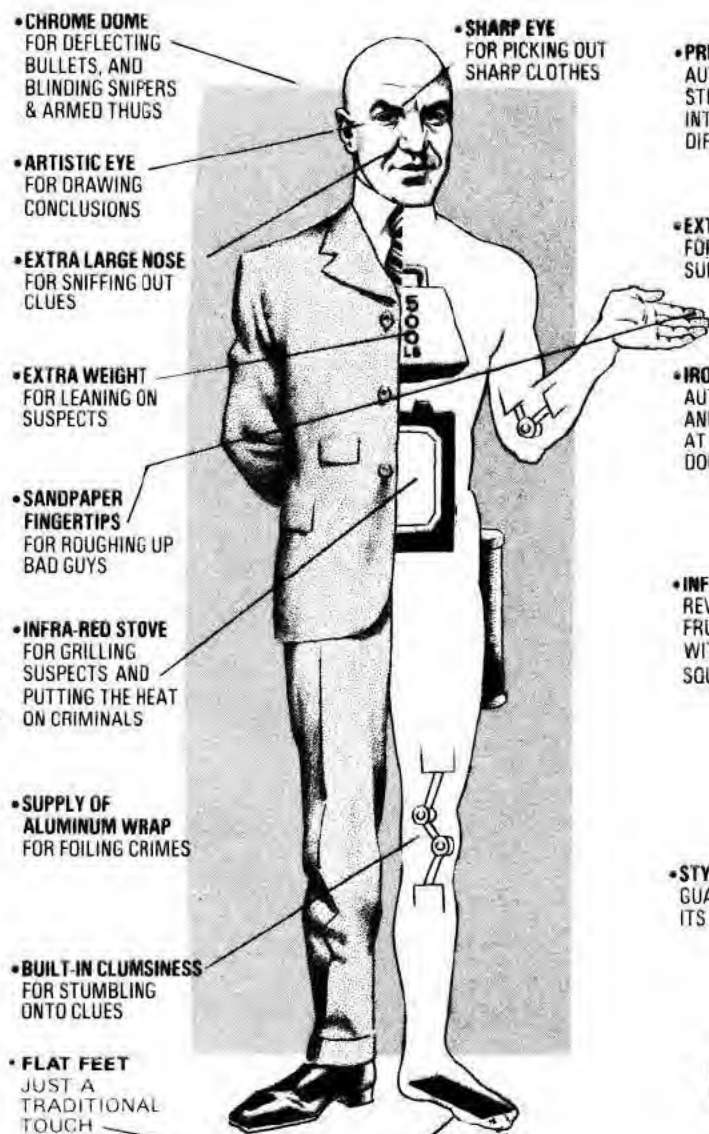
Lastly, fielding and hitting should be learned by all players, but the most important thing a baseball player should learn, is how to enunciate. For this will help him make the big money.



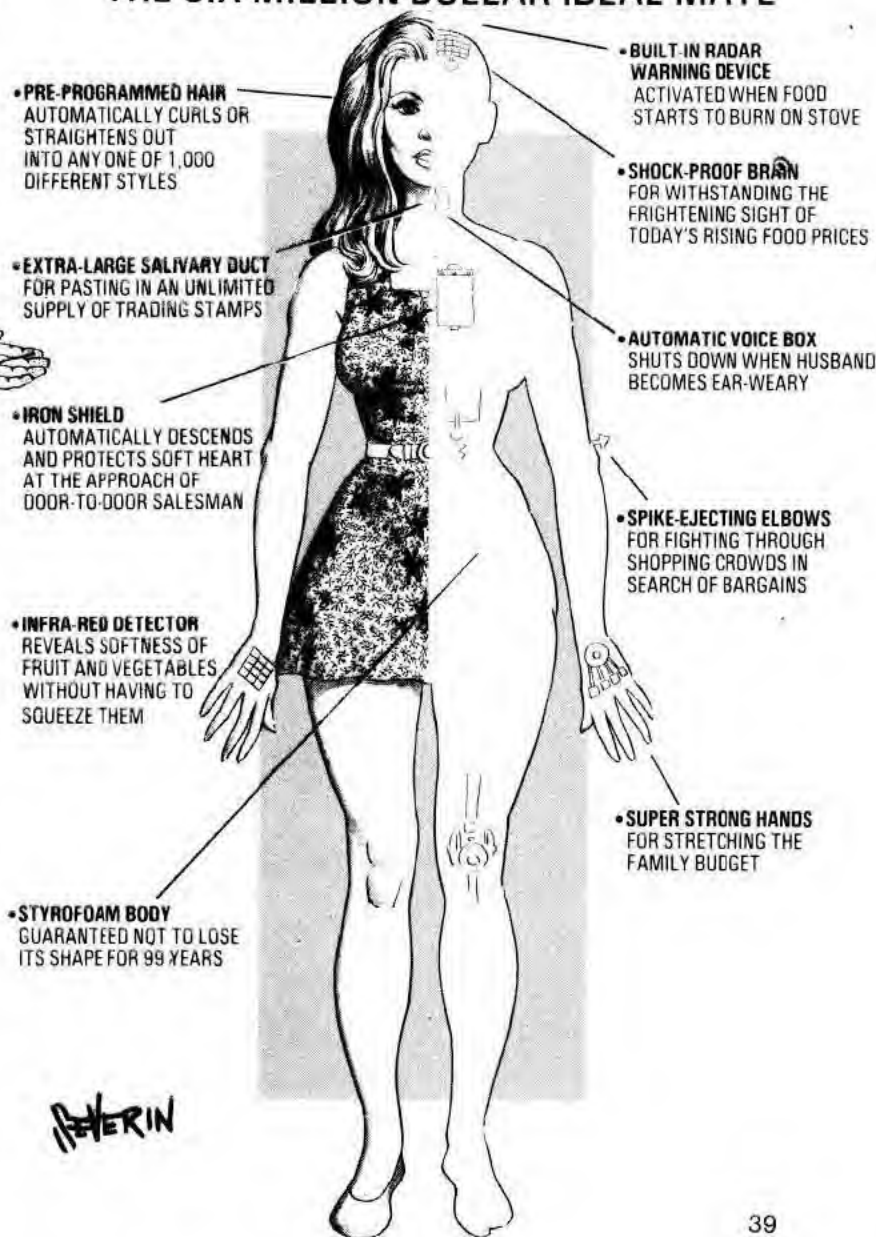
"The Six Million Dollar Man" has turned out to be one of TV's most successful shows. Not only is the bionic hero popular with his fans, but he's also popular with his sponsors—he never asks for a raise... just a lube job. In view of all this popularity, CRACKED believes it would behoove scientists to go one step further and create...

THE SPECIALIZED BIONIC MAN

THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR SLEUTH



THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR IDEAL MATE



REVERIN

THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR ACTOR

• **SUPER SENSITIVE HEARING**
FOR PICKING UP AN
AGENT'S CALL

• **CONCRETE NECK**
FOR SUPPORTING AN
ACTOR'S LARGE HEAD

• **BODY MADE OF PORK**
FOR HAMMING IT UP

• **FLEXIBLE, ELASTIC
MID-SECTION**
FOR TAKING REPEATED BOWS

• **PHOSPHORESCENT SKIN COATING**
FOR GIVING DAZZLING
PERFORMANCES

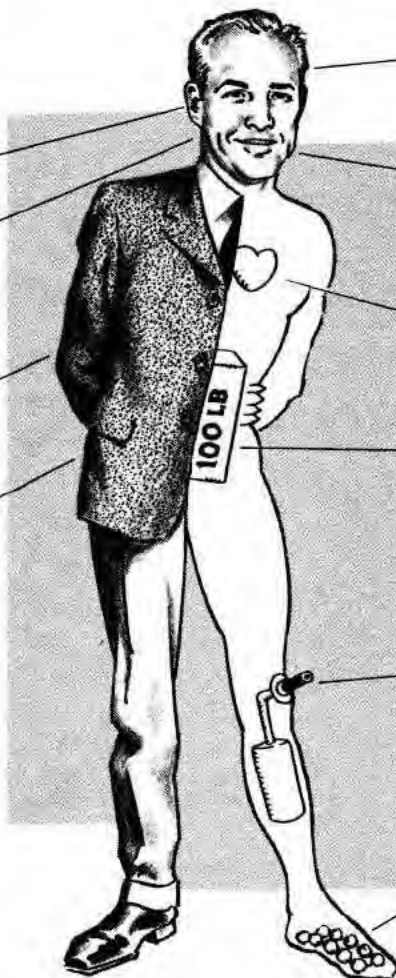
• **MOUTH FULL OF MARBLES**
FOR VARIOUS,
AUTHENTIC-SOUNDING ACCENTS

• **LARCENOUS HEART**
FOR STEALING SCENES

• **BUILT-IN PADDING**
FOR PLAYING "HEAVIES"

• **ADHESIVE SPRAYING DEVICE**
FOR KEEPING AUDIENCES
GLUED TO THEIR SEATS

• **BALL-BEARING SOLES**
FOR GIVING "MOVING"
PERFORMANCES



THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR ROCK SINGER

• **TELESCOPIC ROVING EYE**
FOR SPOTTING THE PRETTIEST
CHICK IN THE AUDIENCE

• **FINGERS, MADE OF MILLENNIUM**
FOR ENDLESS SIGNING OF
AUTOGRAPH BOOKS

• **ELECTRONICALLY CONTROLLED MOUTH**
FOR CONVINCING LIP-SYNCHRONIZATION
RENDITIONS

• **SUPER-LARGE FEET**
FOR EXTRA "SOUL" POWER

• **POLYESTER REINFORCED HAIR ROOTS**
TO PREVENT FANS FROM GRABBING
SOUVENIR LOCKS AND STRANDS

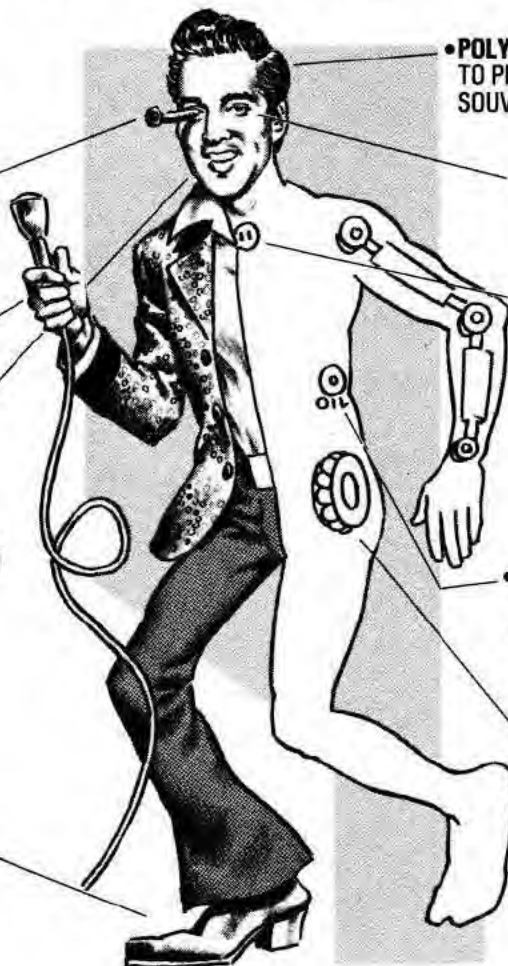
• **TINTED CORNEAS TO**
CUT DOWN THE GLARE FROM
DAZZLING GOLD RECORDS

• **EMERGENCY MIKE SOCKET**
FOR UNEXPECTED POWER FAILURES

• **REINFORCED, SUPER-STRONG ARM**
FOR CARRYING ALL HIS BREAD
TO THE BANK

• **LUBRICANT APERTURE**
FOR RELIEF FROM BONE-GRINDING,
ONE-NIGHT STANDS

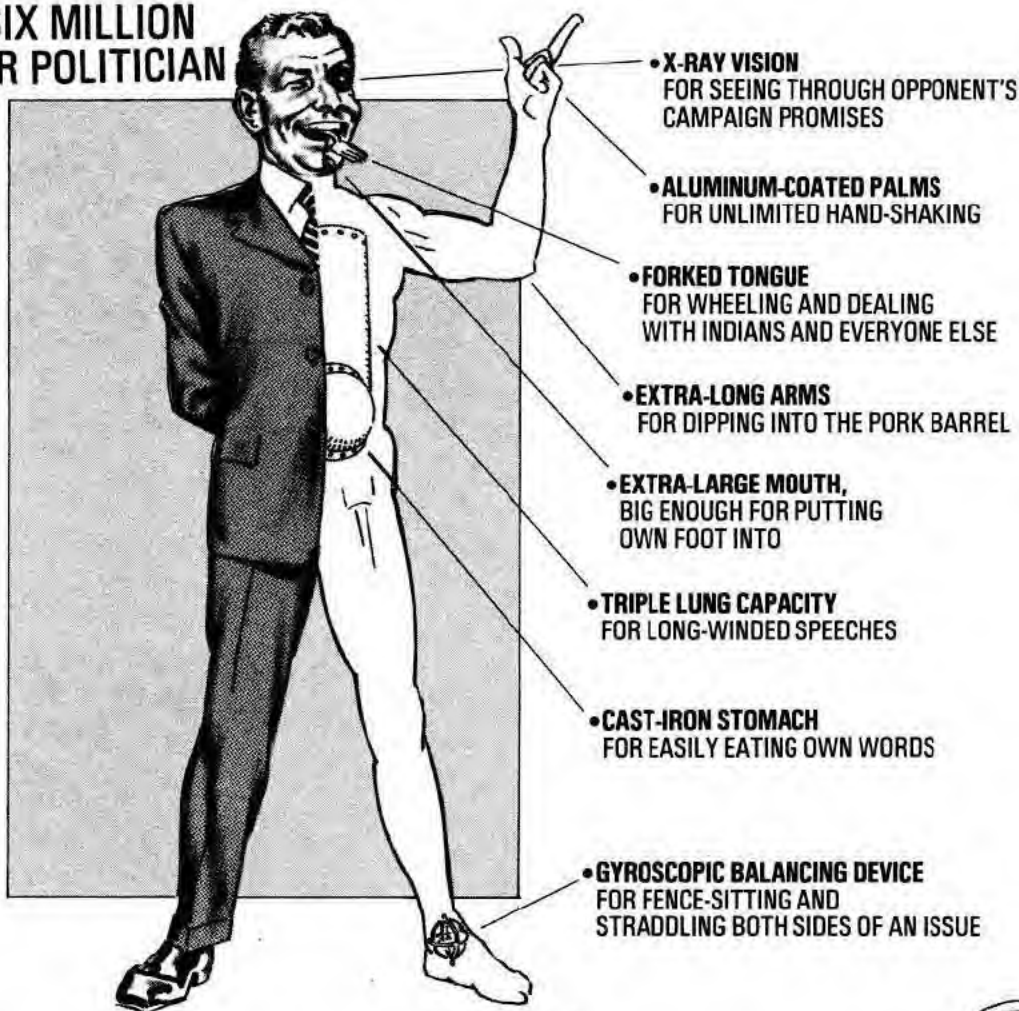
• **BALL-BEARING HIP SOCKETS**
FOR EXTRA HEAVY BUMPS,
GYRATIONS AND NEW DANCES



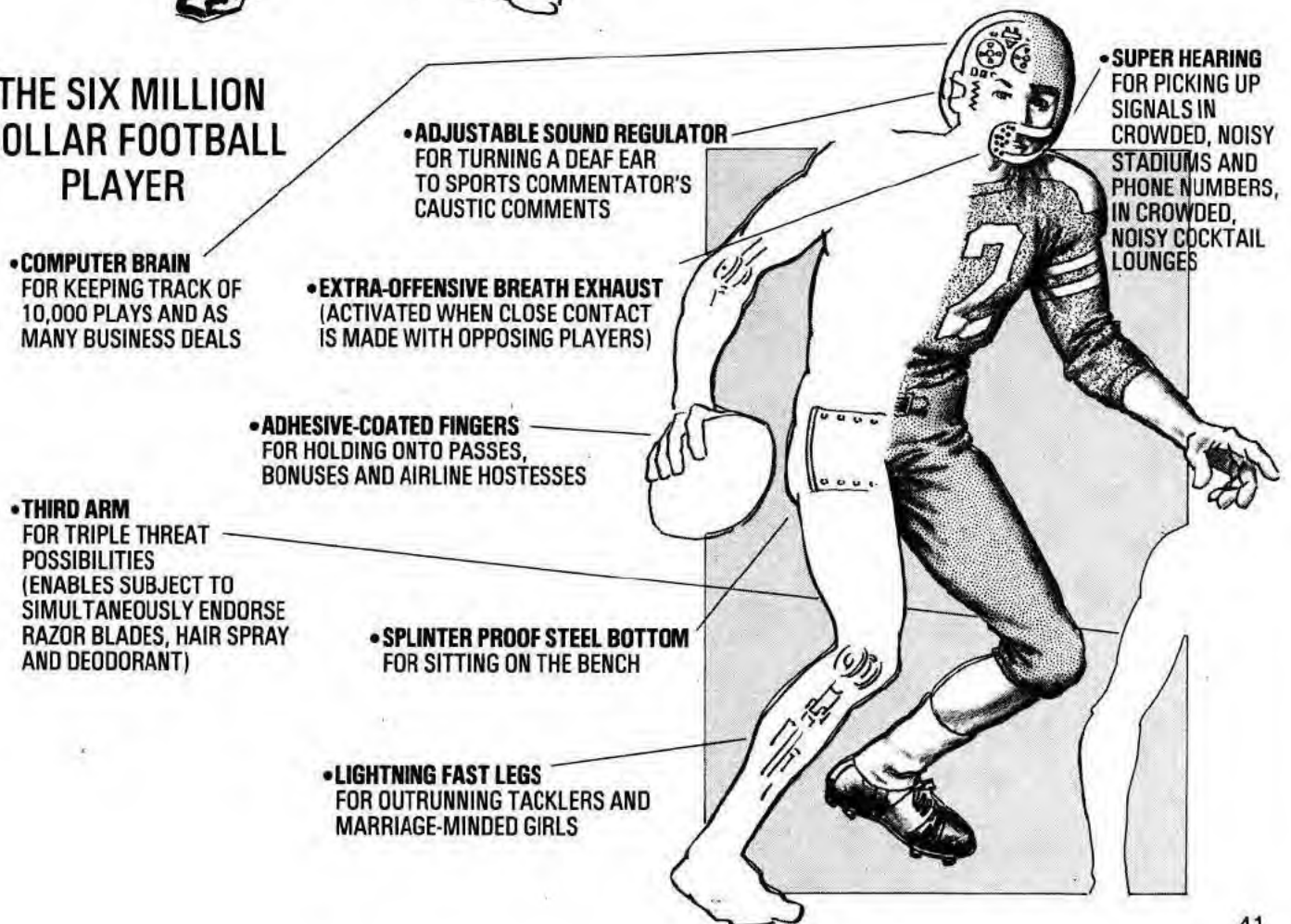
CRACKED is refusing a job as a baby sitter because
you'd hate to sit on a baby!

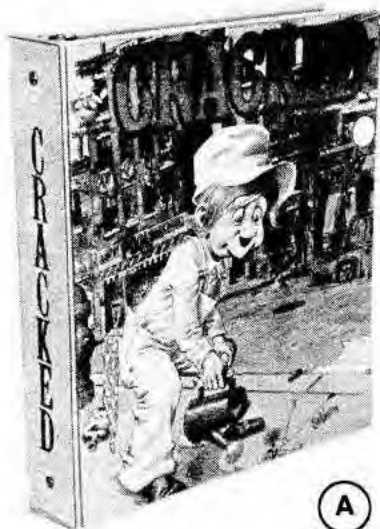
THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR POLITICIAN

CRACKED is applying for a job as a caddy in a miniature golf course . . .

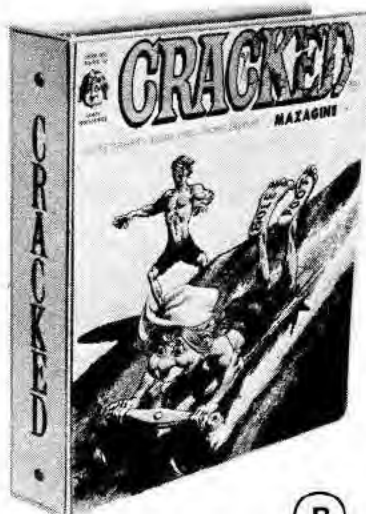


THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR FOOTBALL PLAYER

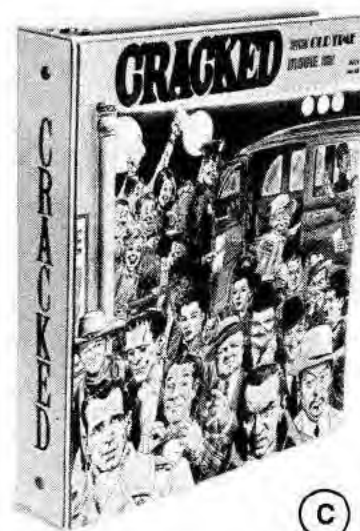




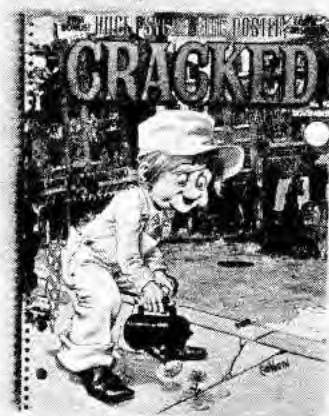
(A)



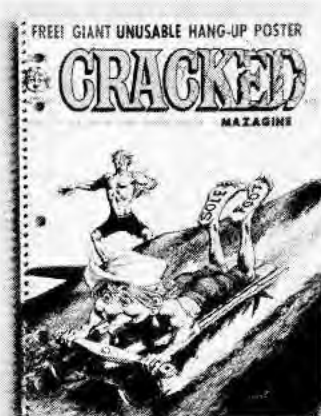
(B)



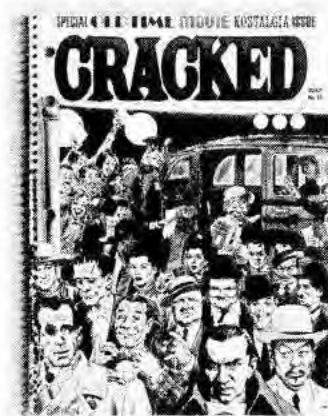
(C)



(D)



(E)



(F)

Join the elite... carry **CRACKED** on campus!

A distinctive CRACKED binder or notebook of your own will mark you as someone who's **with it!** Besides having the fun of owning one, you'll have the benefit of a useful school-tool! So go, man . . . order yours TODAY!

3-Ring Loose-Leaf Binder

Tough, clear vinyl outside cover. Dimensions 11½" x 10". Capacity 1½". Your choice of 3 full color CRACKED cover designs.

ONLY \$3.50 Each*

COIL-Bound Notebook

Stiff, durable covers. Spiral wire binding. Dimensions 8" x 10½". Your choice of 3 full color CRACKED cover designs.

*Plus 50 cents each for handling and mailing.

JUST \$1.25 EACH*

CRACKED
BINDERS/ NOTEBOOKS
235 Park Ave. South
New York, New York 10003

Please send me the CRACKED binders or notebooks I have checked. My enclosed remittance includes a 50-cent handling and mailing charge for each item.

Quantity	Item	Price
_____	BINDER "A"	\$ _____
_____	BINDER "B"	_____
_____	BINDER "C"	_____
_____	NOTEBOOK "D"	_____
_____	NOTEBOOK "E"	_____
_____	NOTEBOOK "F"	_____

Plus 50¢ each for handling and mailing

please print carefully Total remittance \$ _____

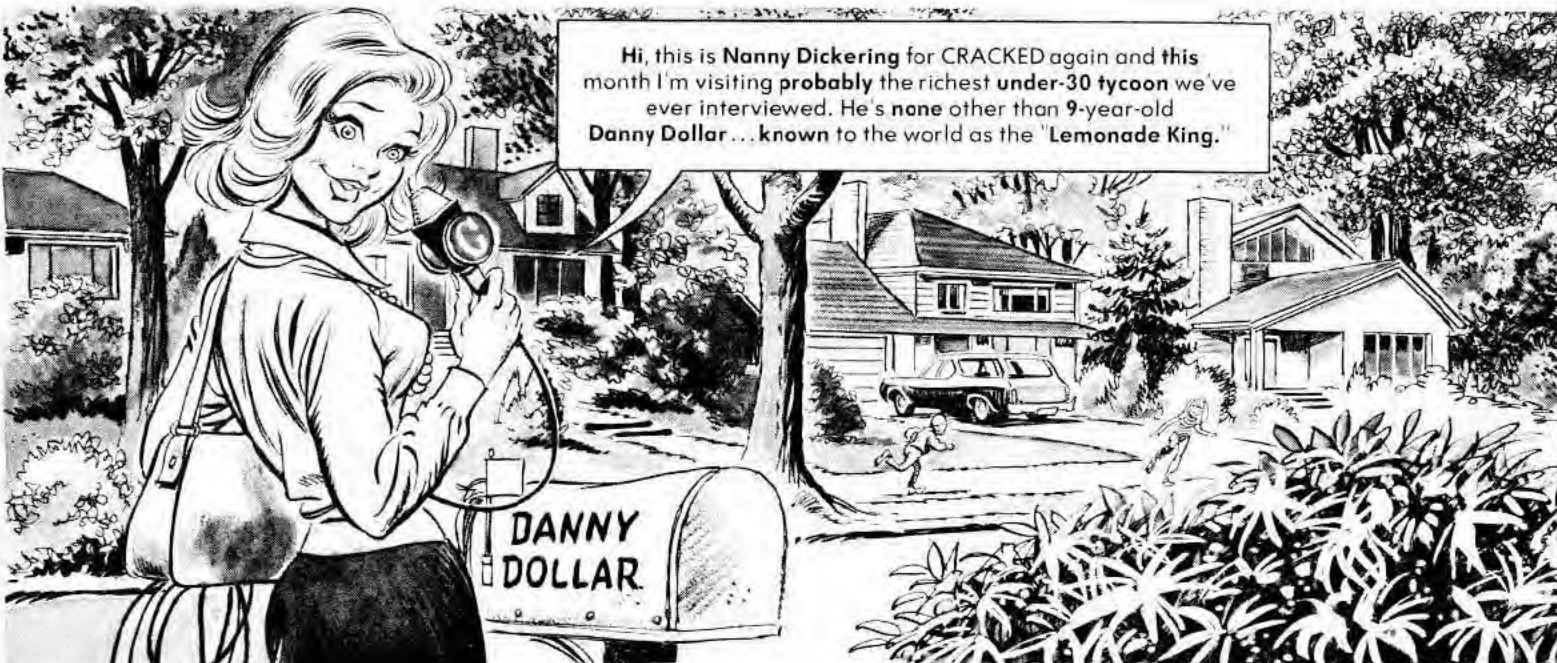
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
ZIP _____

In the past, **CRACKED** has interviewed business leaders of all types showing you, the public, the real way they operate. And now, we come through for you again, as this time...

CRACKED

INTERVIEWS THE LEMONADE king

CRACKED is shooting the information clerk at the bus terminal because he knows too much.



Hi, this is Nanny Dickering for CRACKED again and this month I'm visiting **probably** the richest **under-30 tycoon** we've ever interviewed. He's **none** other than 9-year-old Danny Dollar... known to the world as the "Lemonade King."

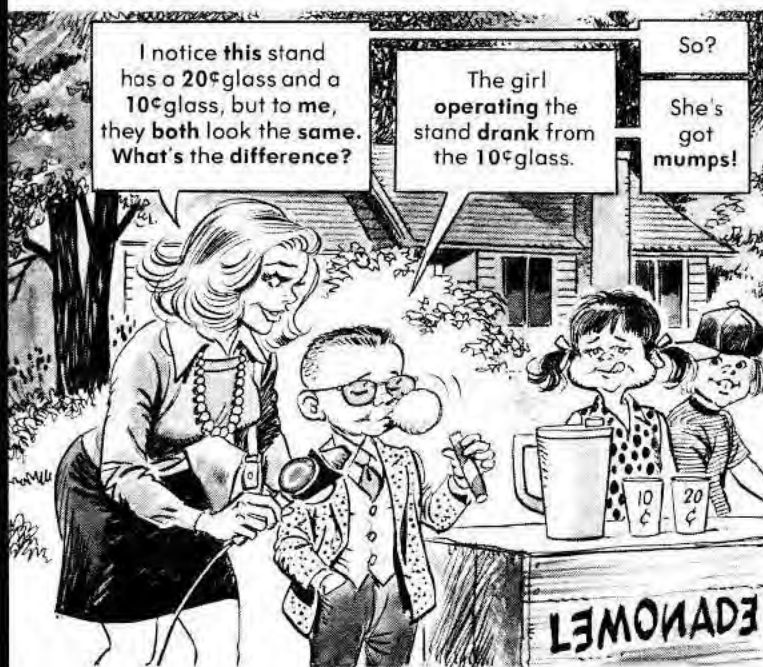
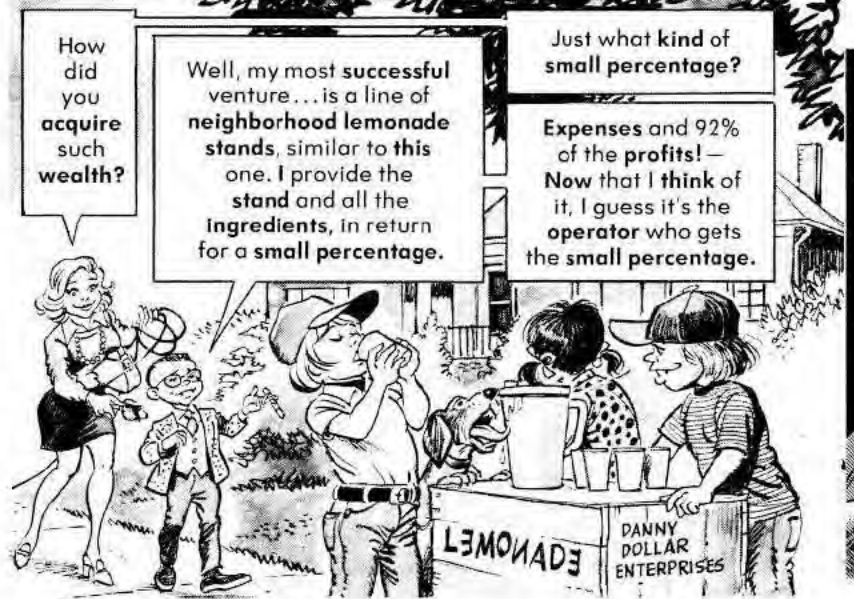
Greetings, Master Dan.

Good of you to come, Nanny. It'll be a pleasure to talk with you, but I must **forewarn** you that I'll have to leave at 8:30.

Oh, I'm sorry to hear that. Is it for another interview or a business appointment?

Neither—8:30's my bedtime.





Bobby just hit a ball through Mr. Smith's window. We need your help before Smith tells his mother.

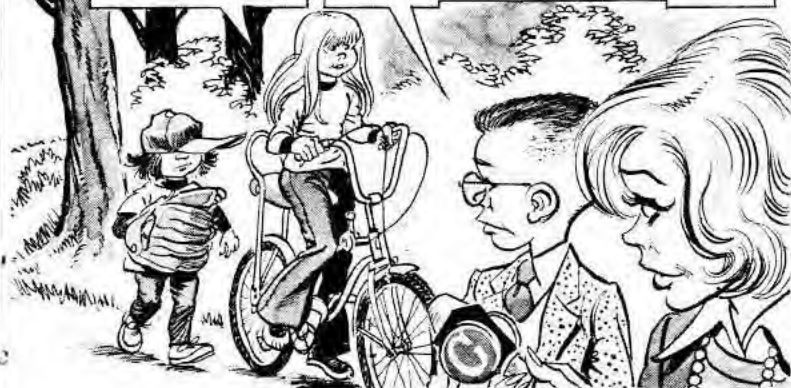
That'll cost you 20 comic books!

We don't have them now, but I'll leave his bike as collateral, if it's OK?

Sure. I'll be there right away.

How are you going to get Bobby out of this?

You can come along, Nanny, but you'll have to hide in the bushes. An adult present would blow my whole gig.



Mr. Smith, this is the young urchin who accidentally targeted a misguided projectile through your window. Forgive him or beat him to a pulp, but please don't tell his wicked mother.

How'd you get those two broken legs, kid?

I misplaced the butter in our refrigerator and my mother threw me out a third floor window.



She's got a slight temper.

Oh, yes... and for a broken window she'd surely tie me to the back of her car and drive me up and down the railroad track.

OK, kid—you're off. But don't let it happen again.



Nice work.

You get baby-sitters for mothers?

It was nothing—Now, another great operation of mine is my babysitting service.

Are you kidding?! I'm on the side of the little people.



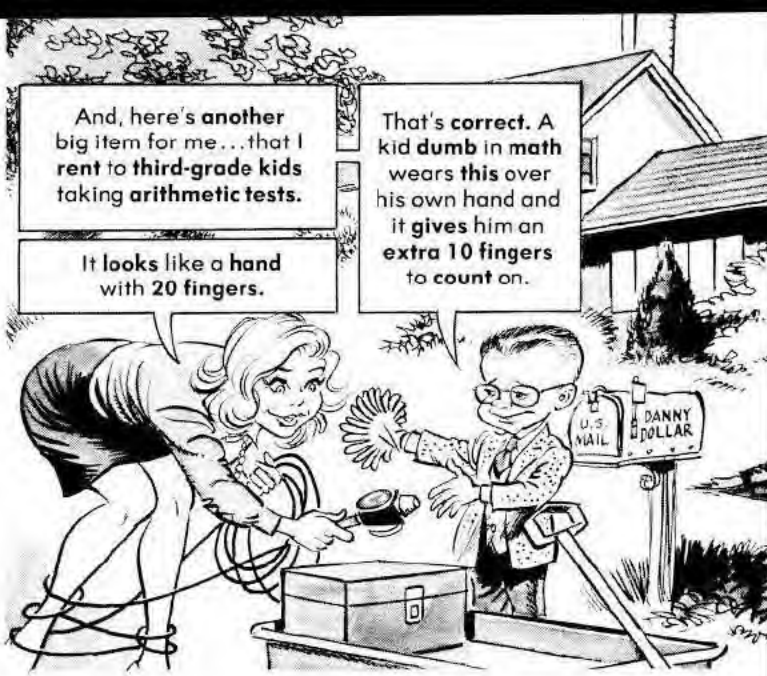




It saves your real ones from sadistic, cheek-pinching aunts and other oldtimers.

You're so cute, Thomas.

Thank you, Aunt Dunderhead.



And, here's another big item for me... that I rent to third-grade kids taking arithmetic tests.

It looks like a hand with 20 fingers.

That's correct. A kid dumb in math wears this over his own hand and it gives him an extra 10 fingers to count on.



Is it true, that you are about to perform that amazing feat?

That's correct.

Can I come and watch?

Why, of course! —for three comic books.

TODAY
SEE DANNY DOLLAR
STAND ON HIS
HANDS
FOR ONE HOUR
STRAIGHT!
Admission: 3 NEW
COMIC BOOKS
Bring your dog
1/2 price!!



And now, I will stand on my hands for one hour straight.



Sururi



Hey, what is this?

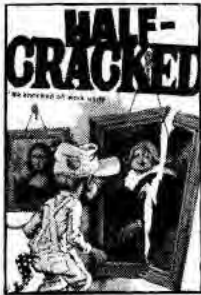
GET HIM!!

Some kids just don't have a sense of humor, Nanny — Back! — BACK, beasts!



This is Nanny Dickering signing off for **CRACKED Magazine**. And, as far as the Lemonade King is concerned, it looks as if his — er, customers — will do the signing off for him!!

HEY, YOU!



We've got what you're looking for—something to fill in those dull times between the regular issues of **CRACKED** and commercials. And don't forget, they really will fit in your pocket!

MAJOR MAGAZINES
235 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10003

Please send me the **CRACKED** paperbacks I have checked. I am enclosing the indicated price of each one plus 25¢ mailing and fondling charge.

- ☐ **CRACKED UP** 95¢
- ☐ **HALF CRACKED** 75¢
- ☐ **YOUR CRACKED** ... 95¢
- ☐ **CRACKED IN THE SADDLE** 95¢

Plus 25¢ each mailing charge.

Total \$

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP

STANLEY

by Murray Ball

Continuing the adventures of the Great Palaeolithic Hero

"ERK! A SNAKE!"



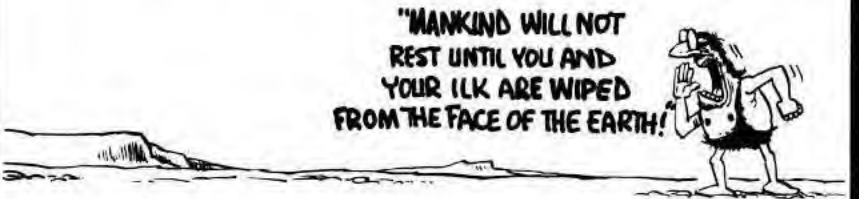
... SNAKES ARE THE TERRORISTS OF THE ANIMAL KINGDOM!



"WHO KNOWS WHO WILL BE HIS NEXT VICTIM? RABBIT? RAT? TOAD? BIRD?"

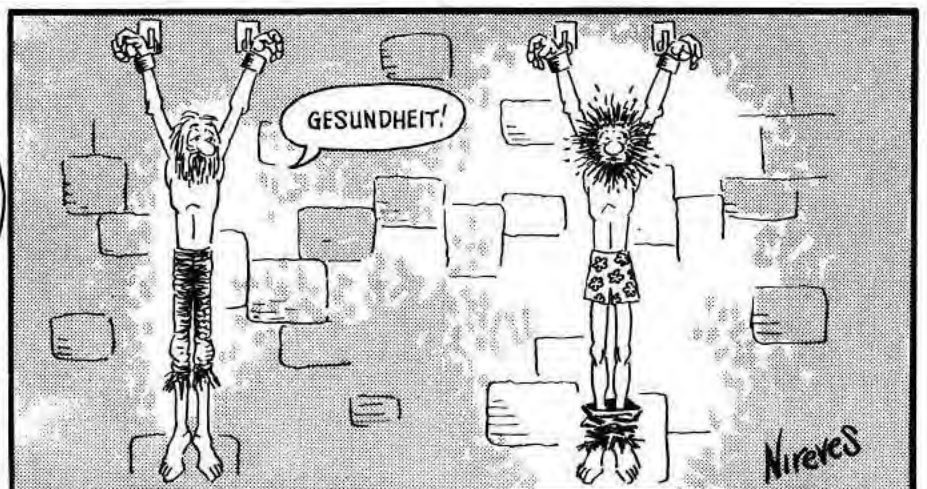
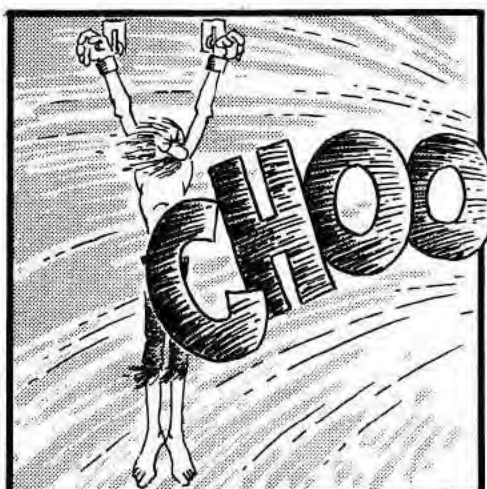
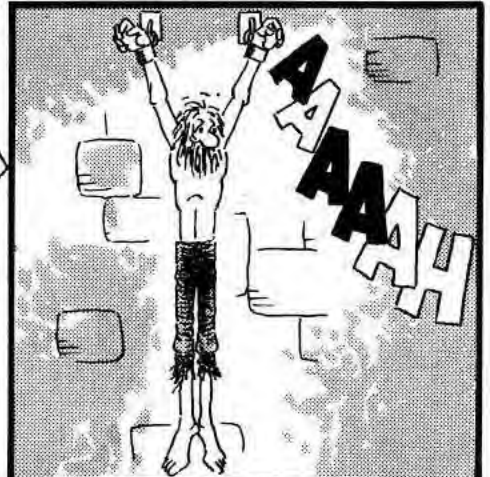
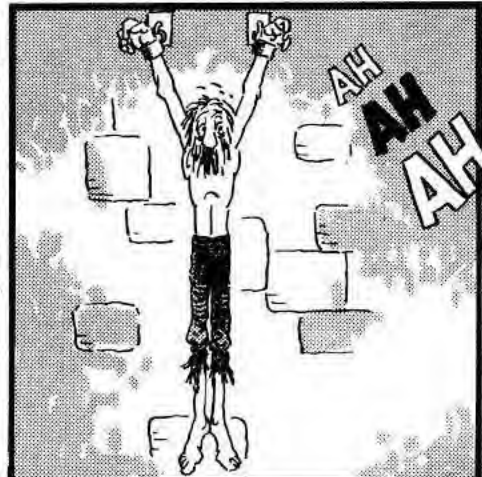
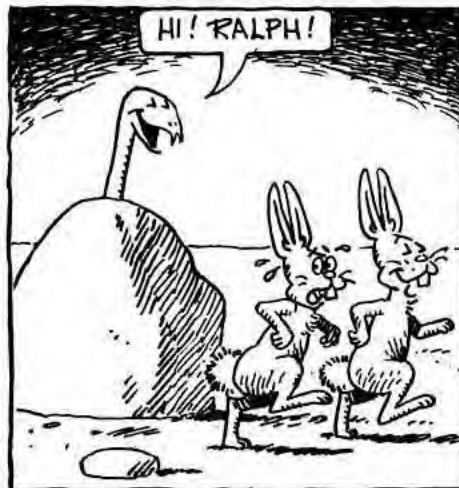
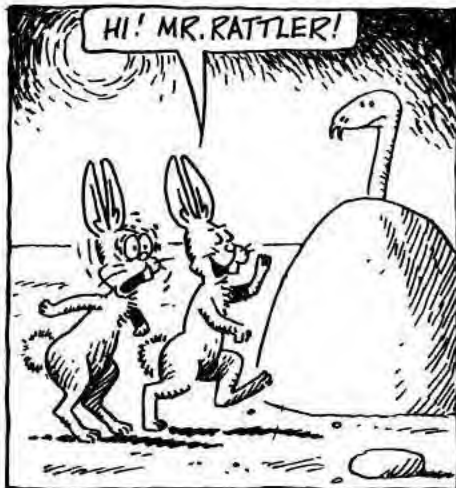
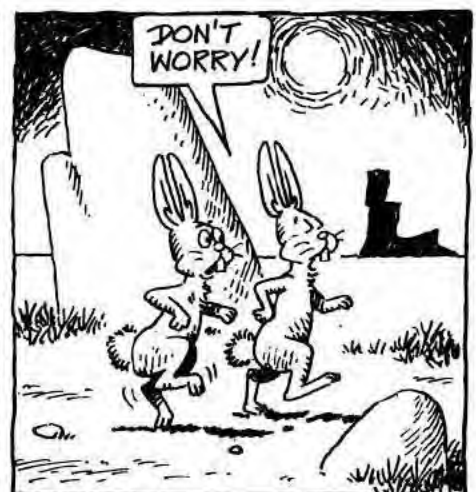


"MANKIND WILL NOT REST UNTIL YOU AND YOUR ILK ARE WIPED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!"



"...AND DON'T THINK YOU'RE FREEDOM FIGHTERS EITHER! BECAUSE YOU'RE NOTHING BUT COLD BLOODED KILLERS!"





SHUT-UPS

ANOTHER EXCITING
CRACKED
SECRET
MESSAGE

HOLD
AT RIGHT
ANGLE TO
MIRROR

BUSINESS GETTING SUSPICIOUS?
BAYCHECK AT WORCOM BEETES BANK-
WENT 5X4-WORCOM: 210P CASHING

A lake, pond, chronic motorcycles headlight, etc...

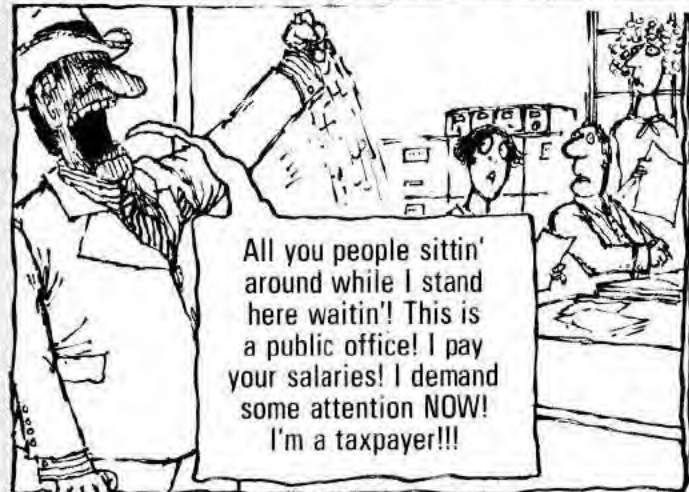
You have mastered the ancient art of karate. Here is your black belt. Wear it with pride and honor...



SHUT-UP! It's about time!

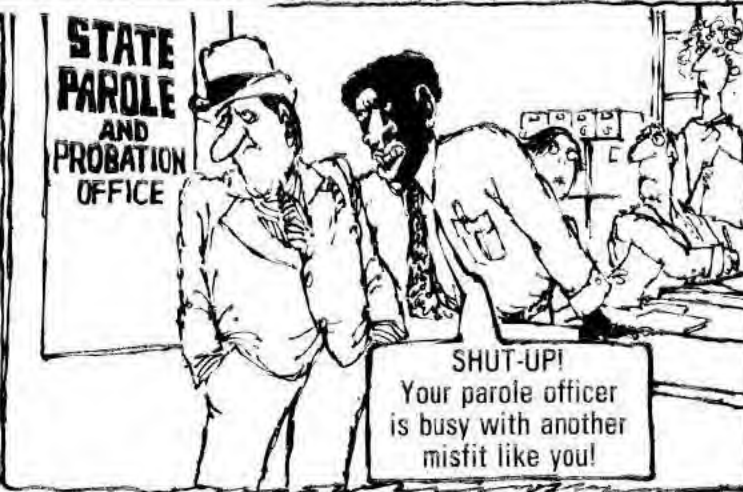


All you people sittin' around while I stand here waitin'! This is a public office! I pay your salaries! I demand some attention NOW! I'm a taxpayer!!!



STATE
PAROLE
AND
PROBATION
OFFICE

SHUT-UP!
Your parole officer is busy with another misfit like you!



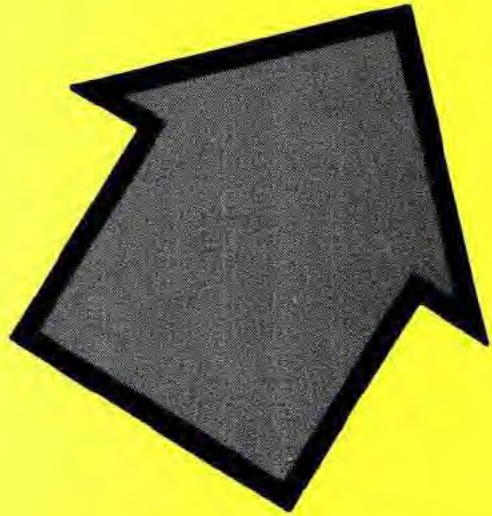
I've gotta look good for the TV cameras, Marie, so look, bring down my pink sport jacket, the red checked vest, my blue striped shirt, that nice blue tie, the blue slacks, black shoes...



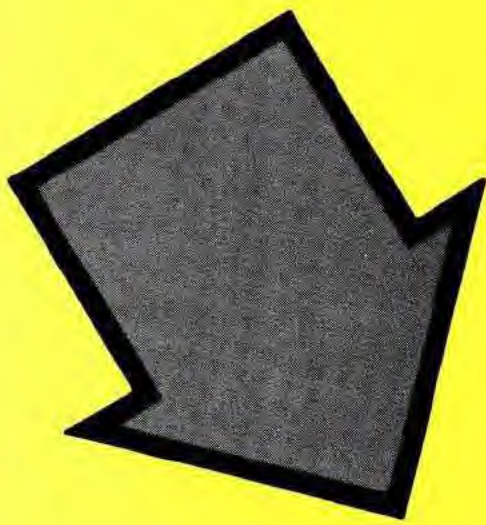
SHUT-UP! What makes you think NBC and CBS is comin' to interview some nit-wit who got 250 free games on a pinball machine!



ATTACKS



Get Hit
by
Lightning!



GREAT MOMENTS

IN COSMETICS

LA BREA TAR PITS, 1,000,000 B.C.
(GIVE OR TAKE 10,000 YEARS)



**"ZORGG", PREHISTORIC PLASTIC SURGEON,
PERFECTS FIRST SUCCESSFUL
NOSE JOB TECHNIQUE**